

Personal Notes

Office closed Thursday, Picnic Day.

Mr. Roy Bollman of Defiance spent Monday in Bedford.

Joseph Barkman, of Monroe township, was in Bedford Wednesday on business.

R. E. Huff, of Saxton, was transacting business in Bedford Wednesday.

John Imgrund of Schellsburg, Rt. 1, was in Bedford on Tuesday and called at the Gazette office.

Clyde A. Howsare of Bedford, Rt. 3, was in Bedford on Tuesday and paid us a call.

Fred Smith, of Cumberland Valley called at the Gazette office on Monday while in Bedford on business.

Ross E. Hammer, of New Paris, was in Bedford on business on Wednesday.

Mr. Earl Smith of Millcreek, W. Va., is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Shriver and Mrs. C. R. Rhodes of Hyndman were visiting friends here.

Miss Gertrude Gensmore and Mrs. Cora Bowers spent a few days visiting in Johnstown this week.

Albert S. Figard of Six Mile Run was in Bedford on business on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Mary Frankenberg of Lewis-town is visiting her school chum Miss Marian Davidson.

Mrs. John Bowser and children of Pittsburgh, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Stiffler.

Hugh Mickle, merchant of Helixville, accompanied by his son Ray, was in Bedford on Saturday.

Justice of the Peace, Charles L. Imler of Imler, Pa. paid us a call while in Bedford last Saturday on official business.

Mrs. M. S. Johnson and daughter Hannah Grace of Pittsburgh are visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. Albert Eyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Brown of Wilkensburg were visiting at the home of Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Allen.

Samuel Keyser of Kansas City, Mo., a resident of Bedford forty years ago, is visiting his cousin Miss Florence Keyser.

A. S. Metzger of Atlantic City, well known football coach and sports editor, accompanied by his wife and children, is making his annual visit to Bedford, his boyhood home.

David F. Bittinger of Imler, who returned recently from a visit of several weeks in Troy, O., was calling on Bedford friends on Saturday.

Edwin Middleton, a young business man of Washington, D. C., a former Bedford boy, is visiting his sister Mrs. Richard C. Hall, at Echo Vale farm.

Paul Wadsworth, an employee of the A. T. & T. company at this place is spending his vacation with relatives in Binghamton, N. Y.

Martin H. Whetstone, a well known rustic chair manufacturer of Schellsburg, accompanied by Mrs. Whetstone, spent Thursday last at the county seat.

Charles Longenecker of Swarthmore, a son of former Judge J. H. Longenecker, deceased, joined his family here for a week-end visit at his boyhood home.

CAMP MEETING

The Bethel Park Camp Meeting will be held on the camp ground near Fishertown Station, Bedford County, Pa., August 1-10, 1924. Revs. J. W. Comer, D. D., of Johnstown, Pa., and R. C. Miller of Indiana, Pa., are the leaders of the meetings. Evangelist Rev. G. A. Collin of Oil City, Mo., will have charge of the Evangelistic services. Miss Lillian Miller of Alum Bank, will have charge of the music and Rev. C. E. Miller of Connelville, Pa., will have charge of the Children's Meetings.

Boarding and lodging can be secured on the grounds at reasonable rates.

A general invitation is extended to all people to attend these meetings.

For further information write to Rev. J. Y. Smith of New Paris, Pa.

REPLEGIE REUNION

The 11th annual reunion of the Replégie Clan will be held at Pine Hill near Loysburg, Thursday Aug. 7, 1924. An interesting program is being prepared.

You are cordially invited to attend and bring your friends with you.

Rev. F. W. Biddle of Duncansville, a former pastor of the Methodist church that this place, was a Bedford visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hartman, who spent several years of service with the Espenschade department store at this place were visiting friends in Bedford and vicinity over last week-end.

Attorney E. M. Pennell, accompanied by Mrs. Pennell and his daughter Miss Cornelia and Mrs. Pennell's aunt, motored to Pittsburgh last Sunday for a week-end visit.

John H. Moses of Osterburg, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus L. Imler, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Roudabush, all of Imler, represented King township at the county seat on Saturday.

Miss Nora Blackburn, a teller in the First National Bank of Altoona accompanied by her friend Mr. and Mrs. Shires of Tyrone, spent last week-end at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Blackburn.

Colonel George E. Goodrich of Omaha, Neb., accompanied by Mrs. Goodrich and their son George, Jr., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Goodrich's parents, Hon. and Mrs. John M. Reynolds.

Miss Anna Adams of Holy Trinity Episcopal church, Philadelphia, who is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Blackburn, favored the congregation of the Presbyterian church with a very pleasing vocal solo last Sunday morning.

Mrs. James S. Bowser of Sulphur Springs Station, Mrs. John B. Colvin of Schellsburg and Mrs. Frank R. Beaver of Grand Rapids, Mich., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Bowser's daughter, Mrs. Martin, in the Heckerman apartment on Bedford street.

Next Thursday is Community Picnic Day and we will go to press next Wednesday so all advertisers, correspondents and patrons will kindly take notice and send copy early. The office will be closed next Thursday.

William R. McMullin, superintendent of the American Telephone and Telegraph company plant at this place, returned on Thursday from an automobile trip with his family to the home of Mrs. McMullin's aunt at Moorefield, W. Va.

John B. Wright of Pittsburgh, assistant to the vice president of the Westinghouse Electric company, accompanied by his wife and son John M., spent Friday night at the home of his brother J. Anson Wright enroute by automobile for a ten days vacation in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Harry K. Thaw, well known Pittsburgh resident in company with his mother Mrs. Mary C. Thaw and a party of friends from the Smoky City, were guests at the Bedford Springs hotel last week. He was on his return from the estate recently purchased at Winchester, Va., on which he expects to reside.

Dr. H. C. Hoffman of Connelville and proprietor of Hoffman's, Inc., at this place, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Whippley of Connelville and by H. C. Mitinger, manager of Hoffman's hotel at Gettysburg, are on a golfing trip and visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hantlinger of the Hoffman hotel here.

DEEDS RECORDED

J. Ira Boor to George E. Boor, tract in Monro Twp., \$100.00

Julia P. Denny to Milton Samuel, lot in Bedford Boro., \$500.00

James Bailey to S. L. Rush, lot in Londonderry, \$55.00.

J. J. Ralston by Trustee to Curtis Long, 3 lots in Hopewell Boro., \$700.00 and Curtis Long same to Alice Grove \$1000.

Marq Annie Abbott to T. P. Rees, lot in Coaldale, \$1100.00

W. T. Long to Jesse A. Day, tract in Liberty \$3200.00

Ella J. Fodder to Jesse H. Claar, lot in Bedford Boro., \$1050. (1923)

Harriet C. Deibaugh to Edward L. Weyant, lot in Bedford Twp., \$125.00

Thomas Johnson to Worih Wilson, lot in Londonderry, \$700.00

Jesse Claar to Agnes Kund, lot in Bedford Boro., \$1150.

Harry J. Hillegass by Ex. to Etta E. Hillegass, 2 tracts in Bedford and Somerset Counties, \$1100.

Henry J. Hillegass by Ex. to Etta E. Hillegass, tract in Juniata, \$3000.

Harriet C. Deibaugh to Jesse M. Hafer, lot in Bedford Twp., \$125.00

W. C. T. U. INTER COUNTY INSTITUTE A SUCCESS

The Fourth Annual W. C. T. U. Inter County Institute embracing Blair, Bedford, Center, Fulton and Huntingdon Counties held in the First M. E. Church, Huntingdon July 15 and 16 proved one of the most successful yet conducted.

All Counties were well represented by delegates which evidenced the sentiment of their district favoring aggressive temperance effort.

The instruction given at the day sessions was in keeping with the "do everything" policy of the W. C. T. U. and embraced Stated Plains touching "The Budget" presented by Mrs. R. C. Robinson, Recording Secretary of the State; "Obedience to Law in the Home, School, Church and Community," "The Weakness of Women in Politics"; "The Results of Prohibition"; "Soldiers and Sailors Work"; "Membership Campaign"; "Shall We End War?" etc.

The Tuesday Evening Session opened with a banquet at 6 P. M., which proved a brilliant social event, there being two hundred guests in attendance. Mrs. E. M. Green of Huntingdon was toast mistress. The following guests responded with toasts: Hon. Thomas F. Bailey—subject "Background"; Hon. E. M. Beers—"Four Square"; Charles C. Brewster Esq.—"We Folks"; Miss Grace Leigh Scott—"Where?"; Miss L. D. Shuck—"Here".

At 8 P. M. the company repaired to the church auditorium where members of the Bedford Union presented the popular playlet: "My Place, Your Place, Any Place" to the delight of all. The impersonators were: Mrs. J. Anson Wright, Mrs. J. H. Feight, Mrs. J. V. Royer, Mrs. J. M. Garbrick.

Following the playlet Miss Scott gave a telling address on "Social Morality" proving herself as having a platform ability above the ordinary. Orchestral and vocal music added much to the evening program.

The election resulted as follows: President, Miss L. D. Shuck, Bedford; Vice Pres., Mrs. T. T. Myers, Huntingdon; Rec. Sec. Mrs. C. C. Marks, Altoona; Cor. Sec. Miss Rebecca Naomi Rhodes, Bellefonte; Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Stitzel, Hollidaysburg.

The Huntingdon County W. C. T. U. under the splendid leadership of their president Mrs. T. T. Myers and local president, Mrs. Montgomery has proven itself an ideal hostess by making the "1924" Institute such a "Red-Letter Event".

APPLICATIONS FOR WORLD WAR ADJUSTED COMPENSATION

Bedford Post No. 320 of the American Legion has spent three evenings assisting veterans make out their applications. A large number have been filed but it is believed there are others to be filed. No more meetings will be held but free individual service will be rendered by any of the following on request:

H. J. Fletcher—County Comdr's Office; John A. Donahoe—First National Bank; James B. Keeney—Keeney's Garage.

BRING YOUR DISCHARGE WITH YOU!

G MEN!

I strike my tuneful lyre today and sing a joyful roundelay because my wife has gone away. She piles my morning buckwheat stack, then swings a broom to clear the shack of all the mud I homeward track. She sews buttonholes upon my britches, strong buttons for my gallus hitches. Her patchwork pattern on their seat is strong as reinforced concrete. From early morn to twilight dim she works and plans for me and Jim. She bakes good pies and fills our skins with calories and vitamins. Her gentle presence many a year has brought us comfort, health and cheer. She also is a charming creature in every line and every feature; she is the finest wife by gad, that this baid bard has ever had, but still you hear him shout today "My wife has gone, kiss and smile have sent her off for quite a while. We know she needs a good vacation, which is the simple explanation of this unseemly jubilation. Our joy for her and not for us, we are a pair of lonesome cusses. But soon we know she'll come once more, less weary than she was before, an even nicer, though by gum, I'll tell you now that's going some. And so once more I'll sing and say "My wife is gone, hooray, hooray."

—BOB ADAMS

MAN MEETS DEATH AT R. R. CROSSING

Yesterday about eleven o'clock in the morning the auto driven by Carl Lyons, Brookton, Mass., head waiter at the Fort Bedford Inn collided with a freight train on the railroad crossing at the Center Road beyond the iron bridge leading from the Ford Garage and Lysinger's Mill. It appears from the marks that the driver was coming down the Cemetery Hill at a moderate rate of speed and when he was within about 30 feet from the crossing he discovered a freight train backing into the Bedford yards from the East. He drew his brakes and slid his wheels but the car must have had too much momentum or he must have got on the gas pedal with his foot instead of the brake or clutch pedal in which event the car plunged ahead of the backing freight train and must have stopped or stalled squarely on the tracks. The freight car hit the auto squarely in the centre, turning it over and over for a distance of about 30 feet with the unfortunate victim rolling with the demolished car. When the freight car stopped its wheels were raised off the rails about a foot and the body of the victim was prostrate underneath the freight. Those who saw the terrible accident gathered the body from its position and carried it to the lawn nearby and summoned Dr. Thomas Enfield, who came in a short while but no assistance could be rendered and the sufferer died a few minutes after 12 noon. In his agony he begged them to relieve his suffering, which must have been intense, as quickly as possible.

The unfortunate man was a Brockton, Massachusetts resident and has been with the Ft. Bedford Inn as head waiter since May. He has a brother Raymond Lyons, working on the State Road between Bedford and Coesada.

His body was prepared and will be sent to Brockton, Massachusetts, his former home. It will be accompanied by his wife, a native of that city and the brother. He was 26 years old.

METHODISTS TO MEET AT LAKEMONT JULY 31

Methodist day at Lakemont park is July 31 and a big day it promises to be for those who attend. The morning preacher is that peerless gentleman from Elm Park Methodist church, Scranton, Pa. He will speak at the 10 o'clock service.

In the afternoon, Rev. Doctors Pyles and Pasick, than whom there are no cleverer exponents of Biblical evangelism, and Rev. Dr. O. B. Poulson, preacher and director will deal in heavenly trade minds. It will be a rare opportunity to hear fine expression from men who wax eloquent.

In the evening will be "The Pageant of Methodism" directed by Mrs. Montgomery of well known historic ability, in which the churches of Altoona and vicinity put on an episode or scene in episode covering an important period of Methodism's thrilling history of nearly 200 years. The pageant will be consumed and delightfully realistic. The people will want to see it.

Meals will be served at reasonable rates and lunches provided by deserving church workers of the vicinity. Amusements of legitimate type are for all.

LIBRARY NOTES

The library Committee wish to thank the following persons for books: Mrs. C. F. Espenschade, Miss Espenschade, Mrs. Wm. Brice Jr., Jean, Betty, and Wilma Burton Brice, Helen Powell, Harold Leader, John Dull, Billy May and Antoinette Harper. Contributions in money, Mrs. Rebecca Longenecker, \$1.00 and V. E. P. Barkman, \$.25.

In case the names of donors of books are omitted from this list, it is due to the fact that the books have not been put in circulation. The names will appear in a subsequent list.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stough of Pittsburgh, spent this week at the Geo. E. Shoemaker home, on Juliana Street.

Remove Smoke From Kettles. An easy way to remove smoke stains from kettles is to rub them first with kerosene, then hold the kettle under the water faucet until the kerosene has been washed off, and wash with a little warm water and soap.—Thrifty Magazine.

GRANGE PICNIC WILL BE HELD AT HUNTINGDON

The Counties of Huntingdon, Bedford, Blair, Center, Fulton and Mifflin are co-operating in one large gettogether meeting to hear the National Master L. J. Tabor who is making a tour of the State. The following is the program for the day: 10 A. M. Devotional by Rev. G. W. Hatch, Chaplain of State Grange; Mass singing under the direction of Prof. C. L. Rowland of Juniata College Male Quartette representing Blair County Pomona Grange; Address by John A. McSparran, Master of State Grange of Pennsylvania.

The afternoon program will commence at 2 P. M. with Music; Readings by Humphrey C. Dibert representing Bedford County Pomona Grange and an address by the National Master J. L. Tabor of Ohio. A large delegation is expected from each county. Come and bring your noon lunch and have a good time together.

After passing the Reformatory turn to the right as you approach the entrance to the iron bridge over the river into Huntingdon, follow the road a short mile from bridge to the Fair Ground.

W. F. Biddle, Secy. Bedford County Pomona.

Hosea Nave

Hosea Nave, nearly 40 years old, died last Thursday evening, July 18th, at the home of Charles Drahier, near Cumberland, Md. Nave had been a patient at the Western Maryland Hospital and had been removed to the above home a few days before he died. The funeral services were conducted at the Bethel Evangelical Church and interment was in the adjoining cemetery.

He leaves his widow and the following children: Rita, Melvin and Elwood, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nave, of Cumberland Valley and three sisters: Mrs. Etta Hamilton, Cumberland; Mrs. Margaret Deremer, of New Paris and Miss Laura at home and four brothers, Henry, Roy, Dorsey and Rufus.

Mr. Nave was a good christian citizen and a Democrat.

BEDFORD COUNTY FEDERATION MEETING

The Bedford County Federation of Women will hold its annual summer meeting on Saturday, July 26th, in Williams Grove, Everett, Pa. All members and friends are urged to attend this summer outing. Bring a box lunch, also a cup and spoon.

Program: 11 A. M. Business session, 12 M. Lunch, 1.30 P. M. Prayer, Mrs. Francis Baker, Singing, "America". Address, "Interdependence of Bird and Insect Life upon Orchard and Plant Life," Mr. Foster Heacock. Whistling solo, Miss Louise Allen; "Study of Birds", Miss Margaret Baker; "Study of Wild Flowers", Mr. Fred Foster.

CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT

The Merry-Makers will give an entertainment, on Saturday evening, July 26th, at Trinity Reformed Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society.

A varied program will be given consisting of Readings, Musical and Costume numbers and a Comedy entitled, "A Double Proposal".

There will be plenty of clean, wholesome humor. Come and enjoy a pleasant evening and help the Ladies' Aid. Refreshments will be served on the grounds immediately after the close of the program.

BASE BALL

The management of the local ball team will have a treat in store for the baseball fans of this community on next Tuesday evening when they bring the strong Knickerbacher Independents of Somerset County to play the local nine. This team is composed of the best players of Somerset County and the pick of the Broad Top district this county. Musser, Sheeder, Mike Burns and Bill Dick are among those used on the visiting team line. This should be a good game. Everybody turn out and do your bit.

Tree Is a Bridge.

The greatest wonder of the Petrified forest is the agate bridge. This is a huge tree trunk, 100 feet long, spanning a 60-foot chasm, says Nature Magazine. The entire tree is made up of agates, jaspers, chalcedony, and other highly colored and handsome stones. In the canyon directly below the agate bridge is a pool of water, and around it grow the only trees in the whole country.

EVERYTHING READY FOR THE BIG PICNIC

Bedford's Big Community Outing will be held next Thursday, July 31, in Kilcoin's Grove.

This Outing is not just a Bedford affair, but for all of Bedford County. Come with the whole family and a well filled basket.

There will be something doing every minute of the day. Contests and Races for young and old. Prizes furnished by the Merchants of Bedford. This year the prizes are better and bigger than last year.

The Koontz Music Co. will furnish a piano and there will be dancing for those that want to dance.

Following is a list of prizes and names of Merchants furnishing same: I. W. Bingham, one pound box Candy; J. F. Murdock, \$5.00 Mdsae for Ladies; Ella Gilchrist, Dresser Scarf and Cushion; George T. Jacobs, Pair Keds for boys; F. W. Jordan, Jr., Bathing Cap; Davidson & Leasore, Pocket Book; Shoemaker Bros., Box Candy; Metzger Hdwe. Co., Ice Cream Freezer; London Shop, Golf Hose for Boys; Bedford Garage, Set of Chains; D. W. Beam, Ice Cream Freezer; Chas. Sanson, \$1.00 Mdsae; P. D. Schnably, 25 pound Sack Flour; J. Dewey Ebersole, \$2.00 Mdsae; Maurice Clothing Co., \$5.00 Mdsae; King Motor Co., \$5.00 Gold Piece; W. H. Ganoe, one gal Thermos Bottle; Wm. A. Weisel Co.; Bathing Cap; Blackburn Hdwe. Co., Safety Razor; Smith Apparel Co., \$3.00 Silk Hose; Hartley Banking Co., \$5.00 Gold Piece; Simon Openheimer, Men's Bathing Suit; John R. Dull, Camera; George O. Farber, \$1.00 worth Camped Goods; J. H. Seifert, Ball Glove; P. L. Stinnett, Watermelon; First National Bank, \$5.00 Gold Piece; Bedford Co. Trust Co., \$5.00 Gold Piece; Electric Light Co., Portable Lamp; Moorehead Meat Market, Ham; Sanitary Bakery, Pies; W. H. Straub, Mdsae; Ed Heckerman, Spot Light; C. E. Espenschade, Ladies' Bathing Suit; James E. Cleaver, New Style Bracliet; Diehl & Whetstone, Flash Light; Ross C. Brown, Flash Light; Supplee-Wills Jones Co., Ice; Blackburn-Russell Co. Mdsae; Davidson Bros. Mdsae; Heckerman's Peanut Factory, 10 pounds Peanut Butter; H. R. Cromwell, Week's Pass to the Movies; Paterson's Cigar Store, \$3.00 Pipe; A. J. Allen, \$1.50 Mdsae; F. C. Pate, Carpet Sweeper; House's Meat Market, Watermelons; Plez-U Shop, Mdsae; James H. Laher, 1 gal. ice cream.

There will be Prizes for the largest family present, for the Longest and Shortest Man, and the Longest and Shortest Woman. One for the person that comes the longest distance to the picnic, and one for the fattest and the leanest. Then here will be Horseshoe Pitching, Races for the Boys and Girls. Contest for the old and the young. Not an idle minute from the time you arrive until you leave. Remember the Place is Kilcoin's Grove. Contests and Games start promptly at 10.30 o'clock.

—Rachel Sarah Grubb

Mrs. Rachel Sarah Grubb, widow of the late Harvey Grubb who departed this life December 3, 1917, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wilmer Condon in Monroe township, July 21. She leaves to mourn her departure three daughters, Mrs. H. C. Smith and Mrs. M. Brown of Bedford, and Mrs. Wilmer Condon, who resides on the old home place in Monroe, one brother John E. O'Neal of California, eleven grand children and six great-grandchildren. She was the youngest of the family of Wm. and Sarah O'Neal, pioneer settlers in the same house in which she died in Milk and Water Valley and was born seventy eight years ago.

She was a life-long member of the Reformed church having united there with at an early age and died in that faith.

Interment in the old Frame church cemetery where for years she had attended service.

Clarence Gump

Of Tulsa, Okla., a son of H. Frank Gump, Sr., of Everett, died on Thursday in a Baltimore hospital where he was undergoing treatment following a severe siege of la grippe during the past winter. Mr. Gump was aged 46 years and was a resident of Everett from his birth until he removed to Oklahoma a few years ago. He is survived by his wife and two children; also by his father, well known hardware merchant of Everett.

POULTRY

MUCH TURKEY LOSS DUE TO BLACKHEAD

A large part of the turkey losses seen to be due to blackhead. Various medicines have been recommended for this disease and recently the ippecac treatment has received a great deal of publicity in hopes that it might be the long-sought-for cure.

Up to the present time I can locate no cases in our section, where the ippecac treatment has given results sufficiently good enough to prove that it is definitely beneficial, says a writer in the Indiana Farmer's Guide. This being the case, I feel that turkey breeders must still rely on the old methods of preventing disease and not depend upon medicines. Inbreeding must be avoided as it often results in weak poults which are subject to a disease like blackhead. Breeding from mature stock seems to produce more resistant poults than those from young breeding stock.

Turkeys that range with farm poultry of all kinds seem more apt to have blackhead as they are often scratching in the dirt of the other birds. Plenty of sour milk in the turkey ration seems to help the poults to resist blackhead. The sour milk is not a cure but it does stimulate a rapid, vigorous growth and this in turn helps to keep down digestive disorders which might weaken the poults and make them subject to blackhead.

It is difficult to raise poults on land where blackhead has been prevalent and some breeders have cleaned up their premises by censing to raise turkeys for a year or two. Then they obtain clean breeding stock and have better success. At present there are many farmers who might have good success with turkeys because none of the birds have ranged on their farm for five or ten years or more and the soil is probably entirely free from the disease.

Profit Made in Guinea Broilers and Roasters

The guinea hen is a good layer, but on account of the wild gamey flavor, the eggs have never had an extensive sale for table use. However, to turn these eggs into young broilers or roasters, a considerable profit will be derived. The flesh is the nearest substitute we have for the wild game.

The guinea is of a roving disposition, and one of the best known destroyers of insects.

The laying season starts in early April and continues until October, the hen laying as many as 120 eggs in a season. In the early part of the season it is not advisable to let the guinea hen hatch a brood, as she is of too restless a nature, and will not give her young the proper attention. But after the first of July, on account of the warm weather, she will be more quiet, and she can be safely entrusted with a brood.

It requires four weeks to hatch out guineas. The hen always hides her nest, and that, too, in some obscure place. As they come off the nest they give a shrill cry, and in this way their hiding place can be detected. All the hens of a flock are apt to lay in one nest, and in taking away these eggs they should not be touched with the hands, for if the hen discovers that the nest has been touched she will desert it and hunt another place. But if the eggs are removed with a stick she will not leave the nest, even if the eggs are taken out nearly every day.

Overcrowding Is One of Most Common Mistakes

Overcrowding is one of the most common mistakes made in growing chickens. Overcrowding of the baby chicks usually corrects itself by the simple method of the chicks dying from day to day until the number that can be accommodated with air is left. Any condition that depletes the vitality of the chick is apt to bring on a looseness of the bowels.

All cases of diarrhea are not the infectious white diarrhea; many of them could have been prevented by providing more room for the chicks; the diarrhea is merely an evidence of overcrowding.

When the young stock have reached the sex-conscious age, the sexes should be separated. Separation of the sexes promotes the growth of each.

Wet Feeds for Chicks

A few breeders say they have good results with wet feeds for baby chicks. Since many breeders fail with this system, we do not recommend it. Clean dry grains after the rolled oats becomes offensive to the chicks is the safest feed. Sour milk is very important in the feeding rations of baby chicks.

Origin of Pekin Duck

The Pekin duck is of Asiatic origin, and was imported to this country from China, about thirty years ago. A traveler who saw them about the streets of Peking mistook them for small white geese at first, but upon finding them ducks, was so impressed with their snow white plumage and noble carriage that he secured some of their eggs. They were brought to Hong-Kong and hatched, and in due time the birds were shipped to New York.

STOCK

LONG-HAIRED GOATS GROWING IN FAVOR

While goats are among the oldest of domestic animals in our own country they occupy a minor place in the farm economy. Yet "specialized" goats, or "special purpose goats," we might better call them, can be made a profitable adjunct to the live stock program of most farms.

Growing in popularity and importance is the Angora goat, or long-haired "mohair" goat. These animals are great weed and brush eradicators, and can be advantageously pastured with horses, cattle, sheep or swine. They are a godsend in timbered country and to clear land of weeds and brush. They are as easily kept as other farm animals and are usually hardy and rather more free from disease than ordinary live stock.

Well-bred Angoras are handsome, attractive and intelligent animals that are interesting to raise and profitable for those who give them proper attention. Certain strains of Angoras are clean, white, nonpungent, nonodorous animals that are a delight to young and old. These specially bred Angoras grow very long fleeces, and it is the extra long mohair that commands the fancy price. Some of this product is said to be worth as high as \$30 a pound. This means the longest portion of the clip, which is sorted and graded at shearing time and sold as extra long staple. The shorter mohair sells for \$2 a pound—sometimes more, and sometimes less, depending upon the market.

In these days when many farmers are looking around for ways and means to diversify without materially increasing their farm equipment, the Angora ought to appeal to the enterprising as a source of profit—especially on cheap or rough lands and on farms not quoted at fancy prices.

Sheep Give Big Profits Besides Clearing Land

Thirty farmers who raised sheep chiefly for the purpose of clearing land in 1923 made a profit of \$26,823.53, compilation of their reports to Oklahoma A. and M. college shows.

Fourteen of the sheep raisers said feed for the year did not cost them anything, because the animals lived on weeds and waste. They did not include in their profits the value of the land the sheep cleared, or the cost of clearing by other methods.

Combined flocks of the group of 30 farmers counted 3,617 ewes January 1 last year. P. H. Lowery, live stock specialist in the extension division of the college, reports. They were valued at \$22,705, thus showing the profit to be nearly 120 per cent.

From the ewes on hand, 8,115 lambs were raised which sold for \$21,853.28. Wool sheared from the combined flocks weighed 23,477 pounds, and was sold for \$8,450.45. Sixteen members of the group made a total charge of \$3,671.20 for feed, reports to Lowery show.

Easy Way to Drive Sows to Prevent Excitement

At farrowing time it is not always an easy matter to drive a heavy brood sow from the yard into the pen in the hog house where she is to farrow. To save time and undue excitement of the sow, use a simple device that can easily be made.

Make a bottomless crate of light but strong boards. The length of the crate ought to be at least six feet, a little longer than the largest sow to be handled and a little higher than the sow stands, say about three and one-half feet. The crate need not be clumsily or heavily made. It must be light enough for one man to carry. When the sow to be put in the pen is eating or nosing about the ground, step up with the crate and quietly slip it over her. As she cannot turn around in it, she will walk forward; and as she walks, a man can guide her to the door of the pen, lift up one end of the crate and allow her to walk into the pen.

Live Stock Notes

Do not expect to develop pure breeds with scrub treatment.

Scrub cattle on scrub pasture is scrub business policy.

Under present conditions the hog will pay more for corn than will any denier.

Ewes producing twin lambs must be well fed and looked after in order to grow their lambs profitably.

Feed mature horses first and second cutting alfalfa, which is free from mold and dust. Never feed wet alfalfa hay to horses.

The man who constantly strives for the lowest possible cost of production is the man who will enjoy the greatest measure of success in the future.

The sow with pigs should have plenty of feed rich in protein. This may be had by feeding milk, clover, alfalfa, or beans, wheat bran, shorts, linseed oil meal, or tankage.

Matrimonial Adventures

The House Guest

BY Alice Duer Miller

Author of "Manslaughter," "The Charm School," "The Modern Obscure," "Less Than Kin," "The Blue Arch," "Calderon's Prisoner," etc.

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PERSONALITY OF ALICE DUER MILLER

Mrs. Miller smiled audibly over the phone when I called her up to ask her to tell me something about herself, her life, her work. She implied that there was nothing to tell, but I knew better and questioned her. She said she was a New Yorker by birth (but I was already aware that she belonged to one of the oldest and finest of New York families) and that she had lived there most of her life. Has she ever lived anywhere else? Yes, for some years in Central America. Her book, "Calderon's Prisoner," dealt with that country. It now bears the title "Something Different."

Nearly all her books, I found, had been both filmed and dramatized—an extraordinary achievement for any author. "Manslaughter" broke all her previous records. She has written plays that have been big successes; she has appeared times without number in all the leading magazines—it is impossible to fill the demand for her work.

Her interest in the Star Series of Matrimonial Adventures was keen from the first. The story that follows, written expressly for this series, holds her characteristic humor and charm.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

Elliot had been married seven years—and he was bored; not bored with the temporary languor that came over him of a Sunday afternoon when he wished for enough energy to go and play golf—but actively bored so that every action of his life as far as he could see was ugly and listless. And yet he loved his wife and his two good little girls. Mary was pretty, good, devoted, and—though his mind hesitated a little over the last step—intelligent. Her mind was as alert and vigorous and quick to understand his thoughts as it had been when, the autumn after he left college, he had married her.

It was matrimony, he told himself, not Mary, that bored him; but he was aware that the line was a fine one. Nevertheless he had been careful to draw it, when, the evening before, Sam Francis and he had been discussing the advantages and disadvantages of the married state. Sam was a bachelor. He had come over to dine, and after dinner the two friends had gone to a moving picture. Mary was busy putting the children to bed. The picture, as it happened, dealt with the life of a young married couple; and though all the walls were of rough plaster, all the doorways were arches, and all the trees eucalyptus, breakfasts and babies, and bills seemed to be much the same on one coast as on the other.

"It's a dull picture," said Sam the bachelor, lightly.

"It's a dull subject," said Elliot, the married man bitterly.

This opened the door to a discussion none the less frank and intimate because it was carried on in generalities. Elliot began by quoting that terrible sentence from Middlemarch: "I never loved anyone well enough to put my head into a noose for them—it is a noose you know." Sam agreed, but wondered whether every man as he grew older (Sam was twenty-six) did not want a home of his own, and at this point an irresistible desire for self-expression came over Elliot. He remembered how he had once been free—free not for evil things but for adventures that were often nothing more than intellectual—free to miss a dozen suburban trains, if he wanted to finish a book at the club—free to go to the theater without asking himself whether the money would not have been better spent on the children's shoes—free to wander all night on the bridges, thinking of some futile paradoxical philosophy, without owing anyone an explanation of his irregular hours—free even to give up his job if it became intolerable to him—free to hazard his future in any way he felt inclined. "This was the aspect of matrimony that no one explained to you. You were told about giving up your club or your favorite cigar, and perhaps a good tailor, but no one made it clear that your privacy and your leisure and your liberty to choose must go, too.

"And to some people," Elliot said judicially, as if he had nothing in common with people like that, "to some people life becomes an intolerable bore when those things go. Of course that does not apply to us, because Mary is an exceptional woman."

"Oh, very," said Sam smiling to himself in the darkness of the theater, over the fact that anyone could call Mary exceptional.

The conversation made little impression on him, but in Elliot's mind it created a clear mental picture of his situation that he could not forget.

Never, it seemed to him the next morning at breakfast, had his two daughters asked why and when so often. Mary, neat and pretty at the head of the table, smiled and poured out coffee.

When he came home that afternoon, a note from Mary was lying on the hall table—a not unusual occurrence. She had probably gone to the Garden club. She was punctilious about letting him know her plans. It was the afternoon of the children's dancing class. The house was deserted. Elliot's spirits rose. He would actually sit down in his own sitting room and read—or think—or do neither, without anyone saying, "What have you been doing all day, dear," or "Did you remember the butter," or "Why must I, father?"

He did it. He clasped his hands behind his head and looked at the ceiling. (The little country neighborhood was silent. It was the first moment of this kind that he had had for months. He thoroughly enjoyed it.)

He began to think about a little parody he was trying to write for a newspaper—he had been trying to do it at odd moments—in the train or in his bath—for several weeks. The occasion that made it appropriate had long since passed, but he wanted to finish it if he could. Within a few minutes, however, he heard the voices of his daughters returning. He wished the class had lasted a little longer.

Yet he was not an unnatural father and when they entered the room, flushed with exercise, elegant in their sheer white dresses and blue bows, he felt proud of them and glad to see them. He loved them even when the following interchange took place:

"Hello, father. Do you like my new shoes? What is jazz?"

"Well, Marietta, it's a kind of music where the beat is irregular."

"Why is it?"

"Because people like it that way—the time changes."

"What is time, father?"

Remembering Mary's assertion that he didn't try to answer them, he paused a moment to consider, but Marietta went on: "I was called out in front of the class to make a courtesy, father. Where's mother? Why did she go away?"

"She hasn't gone away," said Elliot, disengaging his mind with difficulty, from the problem of time.

"She took a bag with her. Why did she, father?"

"We'll see," said Elliot, thinking to himself that she had probably taken the wash to the laundry, as it was Saturday, and sometimes, if they were short a sheet and some one coming to stay—He fished her letter out of his pocket. He had put off reading it for fear it would ask him to do something that would have interfered with his moment of solitude. He opened it, with Marietta sitting on the arm of his chair, and Doris aged four balancing on his crossed feet.

The letter said:

Dear Elliot: Something strange has happened that makes it impossible that you and I should ever live together again. I want to be alone for a few days and think over how I can arrange my life. I will come to the office Monday, and talk it all over with you. I am sorry this is Nora's Sunday out, but you can probably manage somehow with the children. They are so good.

Yours, MARY.

He became aware that Marietta had been saying for a long time: "What does mother say, father? What does mother say, father?"

He put the letter back in his pocket. "Oh, nothing, dear," he answered. "She had to go away for Sunday."

"Why did she?"

There was a question he couldn't answer. He had no idea—no explanation—no possible theory occurred to him. What could have happened? Had he done something? Or rather, for his conscience was absolutely clear, did she imagine he had done something to hurt her? Had she fallen under the spell of some sudden romance—one read of such things happening, but Mary! No. Had she gone mad? He remembered now that she had seemed silent at breakfast, but not portentously silent. He had questioned the children as to the events of the day—had any messages come—had any visitors been there? No, nothing. It was almost incredible that you should live with a woman seven years and be unable to form even a hypothesis as to why she had left you. Not that he admitted she had left him—it was just some misunderstanding.

To his first shock a feeling of anger succeeded. How could anyone treat another fellow creature like that—let alone a husband. And to leave him in suspense for days. And the children—suppose anything happened to the children?

They came to ask him to sit with them while they had supper and read aloud. They had asked him this almost every evening, since they had been able to speak, and he often refused. But this evening he consented. It was like a reproach to Mary. He chose Thackeray's "Rose and the Ring" to read to them. He hadn't read it for years. It was a magnificent piece of narrative. He read it well, too. At that place where the haughty Count Hogginsarme stepped into the arena, and the Hons rushed out saying, "Wurra, wurra, wurra—" he locked up to see two level spoons arrested in front of two opened mouths while four eyes dilated with excitement.

After the children had gone to bed he had a long uninterrupted evening—one of those evenings in which he could have finished a dozen parodies—except that his whole being was taken up with anger and speculation. He walked up and down the sitting room all evening, and then went to bed—but not to sleep. How could Mary have behaved so—He began to imagine their interview on Monday—his side of it at least. About four o'clock, he found he was going to use the phrase "My little motherless girls."

By morning, however, he had discarded it as sentimental. The feeling behind the words was there, however. It was Sunday. He would take them to church. He had never taken them to church before. He went and brushed his high hat. He looked very tall walking down the little lane to the paved avenue on which the church stood. The children, small and duffy held each a hand. His little motherless girls.

Marietta chatted as they went. "You never went to church with us before, did you father? You're always so tired on Sunday when mother's home. The first time Doris went to church she thought the minister was God—all children do. I did myself. Why do clergymen dress like that, father? Why do they?"

If Mary had been there he would have answered, "Why do you wear ruffles on your skirt—because it's the custom," and Marietta would have replied: "Why is it?" and then the conversation would have been taken up by him and Mary as to whether Marietta was seeking information or simply trying to thrust herself into the foreground. But now Mary was not there he felt obliged to try and answer his motherless little girl, and she actually appeared to try to understand him, so that they were talking rather earnestly by the time they reached the church door.

In the afternoon he did not play golf, partly because he did not want to answer questions as to Mary's whereabouts, but partly because he became involved in a hymn Marietta had been most incompetently committing to memory for six months.

He went eagerly to the office the next day, and waited nervously through the early hours of the morning. About twelve Mary came. One glance at her told him that she was neither crazy nor playing a joke on him. Her face was the face of a woman who had been through two days of suffering. They went into his private office without greetings of any kind and shut the door.

Mary was direct. "I sat just in front of you the other night at the pictures," she said. "I could not help hearing."

There was a pause. Elliot's mind rushed back to the conversation with Sam, and his heart felt like a falling elevator. He recalled things he had said with a relish and bitterness hidden from Sam but obvious to Mary.

He looked at his wife. Her eyes were blazing. "And yet," he said, "I love you, Mary."

"I thank you for such a love," she answered, "the dull little woman at home—no, you didn't say that—quite. Suppose you had overheard me telling Virginia or Caroline that you bored me to death—that I'd stopped reading because you never talked of anything but housekeeping details—"

"That's most unjust," put in Elliot. "I said matrimony—not you."

"Oh, let's be honest," answered Mary, shaking her head, as if she were shaking out salt water from a wave that had passed over her. "Your marriage is me, and mine's you. And it's duller for me than it is for you—I don't even get to town every day and see a lot of people, and yet I'm not bored—I know what you're thinking—you think I'm not bored because I'm not as clever as you, but—"

"I wasn't thinking anything of the kind," said Elliot, and he imagined that he was telling the truth.

"Of course you were, but that isn't the reason. The reason is that no one can get more out of life than he puts into it—or out of marriage either. You're not bored with your business—and heaven knows it's a dull one—every one agrees to that—duller if possible than your own home—but it doesn't bore you. Why not? Because you put a lot of yourself into it."

Heretofore a sense of guilt had confused Elliot, but now he saw light.

"Isn't my work here just what I put into the home?" he asked.

"After office hours, what do you put into it?" said Mary. "You come home like a king expecting everything to be arranged for you—or a guest, who mustn't be interrupted by the children—your own children, mind you—"

"The men in the outer office will hear you, if you speak so loud."

"I hope they will," said Mary. "They are probably kings and house guests, too. They probably think they have an inalienable right to be bored by their women and children, too."

"Well, after all," said Elliot, "it's not a crime to be bored."

"Isn't it?" she returned. "Now listen to me, Elliot. I can imagine staying with a man who was unfaithful, or stole, or beat me, but I cannot imagine under any circumstances staying with a man whom I bored. Why should I? Good-by."

"Hold on, Mary. Where are you going?" He would like to have spoken with the tongue of men and angels, but he was distracted by a peculiar mental state, he felt it was impossible that he should ever have been bored with this vital, violent, irritating, handsome creature, and yet he knew quite well that he had been.

"Oh," Mary replied airily, "I'm going to my mother's—or on a trip—I really haven't decided."

"And are you ever coming back?"

Elliot asked with a sarcasm that was meant to bite.

Mary took a step toward him, away from the door which she had almost reached. "Yes," she said, "I'm coming back, and I'll tell you when I'm coming back. When you've run the house so long that you feel uncomfortable if the food isn't good, when you feel guilty when the children interrupt me, when, in other words, I'm the house-guest—that's when I'm coming back."

And she went out of the office and slammed the door.

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The health talk of the Pennsylvania Department of Health is prepared this week by Dr. E. S. Everhart, Chief, Division of Genito-Urinary Clinics. Dr. Everhart says:

"The discovery of salvarsan marks an epoch in the progress of medicine. A disease which menaces the world has been placed in the category of infections which can be subdued, provided the disease carrier is controlled and treatment continued during the contagious period.

For ages drugs have been used in the treatment of syphilis, which although of untold benefit, are almost valueless in rapidly subduing infection. Nature alone had to be relied upon to perform this service. With the advent of salvarsan, an agent was found which produces within a period of several days what Nature does with difficulty in several years.

In 1909, several years after it was discovered that syphilis is produced by a definite germ, the renowned German investigator, Paul Ehrlich announced to the world that he had found a material which when injected into the blood of human beings, would kill the germs of syphilis and not destroy any part of the human body. Salvarsan, popularly known as 606, was the six hundred and sixth laboratory experiment conducted in his attempt to find such a drug.

In the hunt for this it was essential to make use of a few of the lower animals. Infact, in some cases, it was even necessary that they be killed. It would appear that the bringing into existence of a remedy which has aided in stamping out an infection, world-wide in its scope, has justified these experiments. Had Prof. Ehrlich been deprived of them, it is safe to say that destruction and death would have come to untold thousands even during the short time salvarsan has been known. What benefits time will bring forth, no one can estimate. It is too early to estimate the beneficial effects which have come to a disease-ridden world from the discovery of salvarsan.

Ehrlich, who was a scientist, made the mistake of allowing his discovery to be patented and controlled by a German firm which charged an exorbitant price. For a number of years the drug was so expensive that only the well-to-do could pay for its administration. Its price was prohibitive as a remedy for the countless sick persons who were in great need of it. When the World War appeared, the source of salvarsan was cut off from the rest of the world and for considerable time, countries outside of Germany were deprived of it. Scientific men in America then turned their attention to its manufacture and finally here was produced a product which exceeded the original in every respect. The new drug made in America has taken the name arsphenamine, which describes it in English. American made arsphenamine is of such high quality that in this country the German product has been almost entirely displaced.

An unfortunate attendant on the discovery of arsphenamine was a statement made by Ehrlich that a single dose would kill the germs of syphilis and effectually rid the body of that disease. Experience has shown that this was an illusion. Instead of one, time has demonstrated that many doses are needed and that it must be given at regular intervals. It may be said of arsphenamine as of knowledge, "A little is a dangerous thing."

Its value as a germicide in syphilis is unquestioned, but to reach the best results, other time honored remedies have not been discarded. Its greatest value lies in its conjoint use with other drugs which for centuries have served the world in the treatment of a serious disease.

Taking the Rattle Out of Rattlesnake

In a combat between a diamond rattlesnake and a blue racer, the latter was victorious over his more virulent adversary. During the fight, reported by a writer in Science, the racer was badly bitten by the rattler; whereupon the former worked his way to a patch of weeds and bit into the stem, extracting the juice, after which he returned to renew the fray. This peculiar performance was repeated in a short time, when the racer again returned and destroyed the rattlesnake. —Scientific American.

A Reminder.

A woman has been complaining in court that her husband threw a teapot at her because she twice gave him sardines for breakfast. The man must have been a street car conductor who resented being reminded of his work. —London Opinion.

Where Squareness Counts.

A country is not made great by the number of square miles it contains, but by the number of square people it contains. —Dayton News.



WHEN a lawyer's mind is wandering towards the cigar case, it's hard to keep it on his client's.

The suave, easy, self-possessed cross-examiner usually holds himself and witness in hand with a helpful little chew of BEECH-NUT—the favorite tobacco of thinker and worker.

Supreme Court justices, outdoor workers, expert craftsmen, athletes and business executives are never without it.

The biggest package of the best tobacco that ever flattered 10c.—a clean, pure chew for keen, sure brains.

Not a stem or impurity in a million packages and over 250 million packages sold in a single year.

Increased overheads haven't raised the price or reduced the quality—Makes 10c. swell with pre-war pride.



The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Today is ours, what do we fear? Today is ours, we have it here; Let's treat it kindly, that it may Wish at least with us to stay. Let's banish business, banish sorrow; To the gods belongs tomorrow. —Anacreon.

WHAT TO SERVE FOR DINNER

Chicken served in the ordinary manner may become monotonous; try the following:



Chicken en Casserole.—Disjoint a chicken and roll in seasoned flour, then sauté in hot fat until well browned on all sides. Cut a carrot into even slices, add one onion for each person served. Cut out a dozen potato balls. Cook the vegetables in a little fat until they are slightly browned, then arrange the chicken and vegetables in the casserole. With the giblets, neck and wing tips make a broth by covering with cold water, pour this while hot over the chicken, season well, cover and let cook in the oven until the chicken is tender. It will take about two hours. The broth should be prepared before the chicken is ready to cook.

Oysters With Macaroni.—Cook three-fourths of a cupful of macaroni broken into inch pieces until tender. Scald one pint of oysters. Put a layer of buttered crumbs, one of cooked macaroni and a layer of cheese, using a half cupful of crumbs and three-fourths of a cupful of cheese, salt, pepper and the oyster liquor. Repeat until all the ingredients are used. Cover with buttered crumbs. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven.

Baked Eggplant.—Pare, cut into cubes and cook until tender in boiling water a small eggplant. It will take from ten to twenty minutes. Drain in a colander. For three cupfuls of cubes, chop fine one small onion, add one-half cupful of mushrooms and cook in two tablespoonsful of fat; then add the eggplant, a cupful of tomato strained, bread crumbs, parsley and salt and paprika. Place in a baking dish, cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

Tea Cakes.—Bake a plain cake recipe in gem pans. Cut open, scoop out the centers and fill with sweetened and flavored whipped cream. Fruit may be used in place of the cream if desired. Top with whipped cream.

Gambler Knew How to Repay the Kindness

By AUGUSTUS SHERWIN

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"FIFTY against the dog!" shouted Matteo the marksman. "Taken," in a mere careless drawl came the reply from Arvid, the gambler.

It was a typical Mexican scene—the interior of the chief gambling den at Truro and a critical stage of the game in progress.

Marvin Howe happened to be present amid the swartzy crew—a flooding quantity in the general situation in solving warfare anxious to get North and out of it, and the opportunity presented itself with a decidedly favorable chance in fortune if he carried out secret instructions given to him.

The position was this: The commandant of the sectional insurgents wished to send a particular message to a co-patriot one hundred miles away. It involved a junction of the two forces. The intermediate forty leagues of territory, however, were occupied by a dangerous enemy. The chief at Truro was surrounded by enemies and spies. He had hired Howe to do some translation and had confidence in him.

Howe engaged to cross the danger line and deliver his message. He was to try and find some free lance who would accompany him and bring back a reply, while he, well rewarded, returned to home, friends and fiancée—Nellie Duryea, the only Nellie in the world to him beyond the unsettled border line.

Howe had thought of Matteo and that was why he was now an inmate of the noisy gambling den.

Howe had found him at the card table pitting his money recklessly against the most daring gambler in Truro. Howe saw his last dollar go. A handsome ring was staked, then his watch and now his most faithful friend and companion, the dog. Everybody who knew Matteo knew also his dog. The animal was tiny, but fearless and very intelligent.

The cards went the rounds again. Matteo lost. Howe saw a strangely desperate glint in his eye as he arose unsteadily from the table. He turned slightly pale. Then he shrugged his shoulders and walked over and kissed the little dog asleep on a pile of newspapers. Straight as a soldier then, he walked from the room.

"It will break his heart to lose his friend," Howe told Arvid quickly. "May I redeem him?" and he proffered fifty dollars in paper money.

"All right," nodded the gambler and then Howe snatched up the dog and rushed after his master. Howe overtook him at the street door.

"Yours," he said, placing the little pet in his arms.

Matteo stared at Howe in a dazed, uncertain way. Then his fingers gently caressed the dog. His voice broke as he comprehended what Howe had done.

"Amigo," he said, holding Howe's hand in a fervent grasp, "when my fortune turns I shall know how to repay you."

"I can help it turn just now," remarked Howe significantly. He told him that he was authorized to pay royalty for his guidance and direction. "I can pilot you safely," Matteo said. "I am your man."

The morning they left Truro Howe had noticed a man he had seen hanging around the chief's quarters dogging his footsteps. He had called the attention of Matteo to this, who had carelessly asserted that if he was one of the numerous spies in action they "would soon lose him."

However, twice in two days after they had started on the trail they caught sight of a distant figure reminding of the man they had observed at Truro.

It was early in the morning that Matteo suggested a plunge into a near creek before they lit a little fire and cooked their frugal breakfast. They had disrobed and were disporting themselves in the cool, sparkling stream, when an ominous sound echoed out.

Click! Then, to the consternation of Howe, turning, he saw a man, the man who had shadowed him in the city, just rushing away with a camera.

"Matteo!" shouted Howe, quickly—"the spy. He has photographed the message on my back!"

"So?" observed Matteo, speedily springing ashore to where his clothes lay. It was to seize his revolver.

Crack!—followed a sure, steady aim. Crack!—a second sharp explosion followed. Dropping the wrecked camera and holding his wounded hand, the spy disappeared.

"The message is written partly in cypher," explained Howe, "but that man might have been able to make it out after close study."

"He is doubtless one of the unscrupulous crowd infesting the province, ready to blackmail, sell secrets or betray his best friend," acceded Matteo.

They reached the end of their journey in safety and the secret message was transcribed.

Matteo returned to Truro with a rich reward awaiting him. Marvin Howe crossed the border, bound for home and his waiting fiancée, pretty Nellie Duryea.

Planes Pick Up Mail

By means of rope and hook, mail is picked up by British airplanes during flight in Mesopotamia.

Medicine Islands



Cutting Up a Camphor Tree.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

When a man is sick, not only the doctor on the next block, but men and women and products from all over the world are called on to make him well. A tale of far places is unfolded by any home medicine cabinet.

Only half the story is told by the neat druggist's labels on pill boxes and warning red death's heads on mysterious bottles. Babble of strange tongues, mixed exotic odors of rank forests and sweating, glistening brown bodies, and the warmth of tropic suns are stopped by innocent Spanish corks.

Who thinks of Formosa's beneficence when he rubs an aching ligament with spirits of camphor? Small credit Java gets for saving millions of lives from racking, burning fever. Yet Java produces 99 per cent of the world's quinine, the best antidote known to man after the female anopheles mosquito has done her worst.

How illuminating a fainting spell might be if the victim could dream sweetly as he revived of the lands from which came aromatic spirits of ammonia for his resuscitation. Lolling in a carriage at society's playground, Nice on the Riviera, he might see peasants squeezing oil of lemon from skins of the yellow fruit. Swiftly the dream shifts to a field in sunny Tuscany where the very air is suffocatingly suffused with delicate odors as sickles flash on purple lavender. Half way 'round the earth the next mirage leaves him on a tropic isle off New Guinea's coast. Orchards in Banda grow nutmegs for the oil of myristica, another component of aromatic spirits of ammonia.

Back to the grimy city down in the "gas house district," the scene shifts as he watches ammonia being produced as a by-product of gas. One trip more before the veil rises: standing in rustling fields of the Middle West he sees the growing corn which will be distilled into alcohol.

No Longer Rely on Spices.

Once the Spice Islands of the East Indies put their trust in the world's palate, but fashions in food changed.

Today they stake their confidence that the world will get sick and they are winning back some of their lost prosperity. If some explorer were to happen onto the East Indies in the Twentieth century he might properly call them the Medicine Islands.

Banda, in its few square miles of dry land lifted above the Indian ocean, concentrates the past and present history of the East Indies. The renaissance in European history is associated with the creation of a new and finer art, an upheaval in the Christian church system, and a revaluation of the status of women, but it is seldom thought of as a period when civilization discovered its palate. Yet the latter inquisitive Venice and Genoa to brave pirates and storms to buy spices from the East. Tainted food was eaten without much complaint before Europe began to demand that unsavoryness be drowned in spice.

Marble palaces in Venice were built from profits on cargoes of nutmegs. But Shakespeare's Antonio and his fellow merchants on the Rialto never knew from whence the pungent, hard nut came. The Arabs got it from India and beyond that they knew not. Finally the Portuguese sailed around the Cape of Good Hope and in their conquest of the Indies discovered Banda, the mysterious source of nutmegs. Immediately they built a fort to guard their find, but the Dutch overpowered them and the nutmeg prize fell to Holland.

Refrigerators have literally robbed Holland of the fruits of her victory, at least, until she developed Banda as a medicine isle. Refrigerators outlawed tainted food and with fresh viands always available, the need for spices lessened. Even in the days of our grandfathers the center of the table was often decorated with a castor, a whirling device containing six or eight spices. Today salt and pepper shakers suffice.

Demand for the oil of myristica helps the nutmeg producers. The splendid mansions in Dutch style in Banda which can be purchased today for a song, are, however, monuments to another Eldorado. Macassar oil, in civilization's search for a hair restorer it hit two generations ago upon Macassar oil, a product of a tropic island

tree. So enthusiastically did it embrace the concoction that was expected to replace man's crowning glory, that antimacassars were invented to protect the backs of easy chairs.

Java, today, puts its trust not in spices, but in cinchona, which is quinine, and in kapok and copra (dried coconut), in vegetable oils and rubber and coffee. Castor oil from the castor bean also comes largely from the Orient.

Boric Acid From Springs.

Even the bowels of the earth minister to humanity. Down from the fields of Tuscany where lavender grows, is a broad stretch of coastal plain which corresponds closely with the famous Pontine marshes. Repeatedly malaria has resisted man's efforts to recover this region called the Maremma. It contains, however, certain steaming springs, evidently allied to the volcanic nervousness of southern Italy. It was discovered that the waters of these springs contained boric acid. Engineers built retaining walls around nature's chemical fountains and drew off the liquid into basins where natural evaporation made the acid crystallize. This product is sent into commerce as borax for washing powders and in the medicine cabinet a solution of it is a familiar eye wash and emergency agent for burns.

The internationalism of medicine was borne out clearly during the war. German scientists, who had discovered limitless magic in coal tar, developed certain important medical compounds on which the world had come to depend. Particularly prominent were carbolic acid and aspirin. With the war and England's blockade, the supplies of these agents diminished and the prices rose. Aspirin bounded from 32 cents a pound to \$125 a pound. Carbolic acid gyrated from 25 cents a pound to \$2.

Iodine is another common aid in the family medicine cabinet. Its antiseptic properties are well appreciated but its history is little known. For a time the Sargasso sea, feared by Columbus' sailors, contributed much of this medicine by way of Ireland, for the kelp from which it was burned was thrown up on the Irish coast by the gulf stream. Then, in the course of engineers' investigation of nitrate production in the Chilean desert, it was discovered that iodine could be produced as a by-product. The amount of iodine released by the nitrate companies of Chile now determines the market price of this chemical.

Medicines From Mines.

Stassfurt, Germany, is another important source of minerals for medicine. Near this little German town, twenty miles from Magdeburg, are the noted potash mines. Glycerin, an important ingredient of a familiar gargle, and of lotions for ruddy skin, is indirectly a product of Stassfurt, since it is made from spent lye used to produce soap. The lye, potassium carbonate, comes from the potash mines.

Magnesium sulphate, which is Epsom salts, is also a product of Stassfurt mines. The salts take their name from a health spring at Epsom visited by Charles II and other members of English royalty. Stassfurt has no monopoly on this substance, however, since minerals from which it may be produced are mined in Euboea, an island off the east coast of Greece, near Salem in Madras, India, Ivrea, Italy and in California.

Much of the peppermint for tooth-pastes and for toothsome sweets is produced in Michigan and New York. It is also extensively cultivated in Kiangsi province, China, and distilled in Canton, Sams, France, and Leipzig, Germany, are other centers for the production of this pungent plant, which is not as particular about its habitat as many medicinal herbs.

Lavender, though native to Italy, southern France and Spain, also accustoms itself to many climates and soils. Among the earth's romantic spots, certain islands off the coast of southern France should receive special mention, for on them lavender is reputed to grow more thickly and with stronger perfume than anywhere else. Indeed, once they were called the lavender islands, the Stoecheades, after the scientific name for the lavender plant. These islands lying near the French naval fortress Toulon, under their present name Hyeres, figure prominently in Joseph Conrad's novel, "The Rover."

BEDFORD PRODUCE CO.

R. M. HOUSEL, President
A. A. SCALETTA, Mgr.
Wholesale Jobbers
Fruits and Vegetables
Oysters in Season
107 S. Richard St.
Bedford, Pa.
County Phone 24-X

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier Made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

Bedford Steam Laundry

Under New Management
Family Washing

Wet Wash 25 lbs. for \$1.00
3 cents for each additional pound.
Rough Dry per lb. 12c
Finished per lb. 15c

CONRAD K. HUGHES,
Proprietor

County Phone 61-X

\$14.40 16-DAY EXCURSION
Round Trip
BEDFORD
To
Atlantic City

Wildwood, Ocean City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Angelsea, Avalon, Peermont, Stone Harbor

THURSDAYS
July 12, 26; Aug. 9, 23; Sept. 6

Tickets good returning within 16 days. Valid in parlor or sleeping cars on payment of usual charges for space occupied, including surcharge. Tickets good via Delaware River Bridge Route 36 cents extra, round trip.

Sleep-overs allowed at Philadelphia on return trip. See Flyers Consult Ticket Agents Proportionate fares from other points.

Ocean Grove Excursion
August 21
Pennsylvania R. R. System
The Standard Railroad of the World

Antiques Wanted
Furniture, Old Glass, Pottery
Pictures and Anything Old
and Ugly.

Call or Write
Wm. S. Whitmore
Schellburg, Penna.

Vice Versa.
When a man is young and poor he is interested in advertisements which tell him how to "turn his spare time into money." When he is rich but old, the advertisements are not so satisfying. No one volunteers to show him how to turn his money into spare time.

Its Tender Years.
Diner (trying to cut tough bird)—Waiter, this chicken would have been much better if it had been served as an omelette.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Nothing to Brag Of.
An advertisement reads: "The best nuts are grown in America." True enough, but why brag about 'em?

Scarcely Accounted For.
One never loses anything by politeness, but a lot of people seem afraid to risk it.—Boston Transcript.



Nothing to Brag Of. An advertisement reads: "The best nuts are grown in America." True enough, but why brag about 'em?

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per
year \$2.00 payable in advance.
All communications should be ad-
dressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading news-
paper of Bedford County and its cir-
culation is far ahead of any of its
contemporaries. As an advertising
medium it is one of the best in this
part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions
of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary, Poetry
5c per line, Memorial Poetry 5c per
line.

Friday, July 25, 1924.

WHAT NEXT?

A few years ago the American
Telephone & Telegraph Company
was working out plans to make
transcontinental telephone conversa-
tions practicable. Today they are a
daily occurrence and are part of the
routine of any big office.

It is reported that it is now work-
ing on experiments with trans-At-
lantic telephone communication by
wireless and it is altogether probable
that in a short time we can pick up
our telephone and say "Hello, Cen-
tral, give me London," "Paris" or
"Berlin."

Not satisfied with these achieve-
ments, it has recently been sending
photographs by wire and the latest
test of its system has been to send
news pictures from the "presidential
conventions."

The transmitting and receiving
equipment for this work was connect-
ed by a long distance telephone cir-
cuit and was in operation daily. Pic-
tures received in New York were
prepared immediately and made
available to the press.

How long will it be before the user
of an ordinary telephone can see the
party to whom he is talking? It
sounds entirely improbable but in the
light of recent advances in wireless
and wire communication it does not
seem outside the realm of probability.

PROTECT OUR FORESTS

In the Western part of United
States this promises to be the worst
forest fire season on record as the
country is drier at this time of year
than ever before known.

Already forest fires are taking
their toll of large tracts of timber
and it has been suggested that our
national forests be closed to tourist
traffic.

As most of these fires are caused
by man, this terrific annual loss in
timber, buildings and lives rests al-
most wholly with the people who
live in or use our forests.

The Gazette calls attention to the
possibility of the dry area extending
eastward and cautions the East and
the people of Bedford County to be
careful with fire. The Gazette has
published the means of combatting
fire and preventing fire but now is
possibly the only season to apply
these instructions. The rains have
saved the forests so far.

Every individual, as well as news-
papers, every moving picture thea-
tre, every public speaker, every
teacher and every minister should
call the attention of the public to
the necessity for caution in the
woods and for hearty co-operation in
preventing and extinguishing fires of
every description that are found un-
attended.

Officers of the law should see that
punishment is quickly given to of-
fenders against rules and regulations
which seek to safeguard our forests
and people who live in same.

THE WILLOWS

Mrs. M. J. Amick after a short
visit in Altoona returned home Sun-
day and was very much surprised to
find that all her children and grand-
children had gathered to celebrate
her 64th birthday. Mr. and Mrs. S.
G. Amick and daughters, Vera, Haz-
el, Virginia, Alma, Irma and Maggie
of Lake Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. W. R.
Amick, daughters Mildred, Margu-
erite, Vesta and Pearl of Bedford;
Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Amick, daughter,
Phyllis of Everett; Mr. and Mrs. E.
C. Foreman, daughter of Altoona;
Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Amick, daughters
Mary Jane and Frances of Ellerslie,
Md.; Lillian, Grace, and Ruth. Other
visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H.
Rice, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rice of
Clearville, Rt. 2; Mrs. John Imber
and two children, Floyd and Nellie of
Ellerslie, Md.; Misses Edna Rice of
Bedford; Jane Lingenfelter of Al-
toona and Mr. Raymond Shaffer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hurley and
son John, Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Tay-
lor and son William of Oakmont and
Mr. Joe Galloway of Duquesne visit-
ed Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey.

Solved at Last.

At a wedding the bride weeps be-
cause it's her own, and her friends
weep because it isn't theirs.—Boston
Times.

NEGRO INDEPENDENCE

Philadelphia Record

Among the gilt-edged assets of the
Republican party, which its leaders
have always regarded in the same
light as the banker does his Govern-
ment bonds, is the negro vote. When
it comes to figuring up the probable
vote in any Northern city or State
the Republican forecasters ascertain
the total of the eligible negro popu-
lation, deduct the usual fixed per-
centage as an allowance for stay-at-
homes and add the whole of the re-
mainder, in a solid block, to the
estimate of the white Republican
vote.

We have reason to believe that this
year things are going to be different.
Educated and intelligent negroes
have long been chafing under the
realization that long years of unswerv-
ing loyalty to the Republican party
have brought to their people small
recognition and insignificant reward.
They are not solely concerned with
matters of patronage or even of de-
mailed promises of legislation favor-
able to the interests of their race.
They are beginning to take a larger
view of the consequences of allow-
ing the negroes to be herded into the
Republican camp like cattle, without
the slightest consideration of men or
issues. They are starting in to awak-
en their people to the idea that inde-
pendence of political thought is a
prerequisite to racial and social ad-
vancement.

Yesterday's "Record" noted the
fact that Edward W. Henry, presi-
dent of the Negro Citizens' Republi-
can Club of this city, and a man of
high standing and broad acquaint-
ance, whose influence extends far
beyond the bounds of his city and
State, has been moved by his personal
acquaintance with Mr. Davis and
his intimate knowledge of the Demo-
cratic candidate's qualifications, and
record to declare himself this year
for the Democratic ticket. One swal-
low does not make a summer, it is
true, but we have observed a few
others. At the conference of the
African Methodist Episcopal Church
at Louisville, Ky., in May, resolu-
tions were adopted arranging the
Republican party for bad faith in its
dealings with the negro and advocat-
ing political independence. The Afri-
can Methodist Episcopal Zion confer-
ence at Indianapolis later adopted
similar and equally significant resolu-
tions. The churches are powerful
factors in shaping negro thought. So
also is the press devoted to the inter-
est of the race. We are informed that
of 120 national weeklies only two
have come out openly to the re-elec-
tion of President Coolidge. The local
representative of negro interests,
The Philadelphia Tribune, is not one
of them though published in a hot-
bed of Republicanism.

We believe these signs of negro
awakening are wholesome, not alone
because they may rebound to the
benefit of the Democratic party in
this campaign, but because indepen-
dence of political thought among
whites and negroes alike is essential
to good government. City, State and
nation would all be better ruled. If
those who are elected to office always
exercised their duties with a settled
conviction that incompetence or mal-
feasance would result in political life
as they do in private life, in igno-
minious dismissal.

COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Chance Black and daughter
Leona spent Wednesday with the
former's sister Mrs. Irvin Claar at
Sprout.

Quite a number of people from
this place attended the Stiffler re-
union at Canoe Creek on Saturday.
Our community was shocked on
Tuesday to hear of the sudden death
of Harry Weyant at Altoona.

Mrs. Sewell Imber and children of
Altoona spent a few days with
friends and relatives at this place.

The funeral of Harry Weyant of
Altoona which was held in the Up-
per-Claar Church on Friday was
largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Claar and
daughter Daisy spent Sunday with
their daughter Mrs. Adam Cole-
baugh and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walter and
sons Billy, Robert and Kenneth spent
Sunday with the former's parents
Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black and
children Rollin, Robert, Grace, Vir-
gie, Leroy, Mabel and Mary and Mrs.
Alex Walter and daughter Ethel
spent Sunday with Miles Claar and
family at Roaring Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Claar and
children Pearl and John spent Sun-
day evening with William Walter
and family at Brook's Mills.

Mrs. Sophia Walter and Mrs. Wil-
liam Walter of East Freedom spent
Friday with Mrs. Andrew Snowber-
ger.

LA FOLLETTE BOOM NOW IS
SCANNED BY ANXIOUS EYES

Washington, July 21.—The La Fol-
lette campaign, given its opening
boost at the meeting here of the na-
tional committee and Senator Wheel-
er's acceptance of the vice presiden-
tial nomination, has assumed such
stature already that republican and
democratic leaders are beginning to
get down to cold figures to see at
which end of the horn they will come
out.

The prospect is not so alluring for
the two great parties as it was some
few months ago, before the Wiscon-
sin storm began to show its head in
the northwest. Looking at the slate
conservatively, here are the prospects
of this strange political situation.

La Follette Claims 12 States

La Follette managers are making
big predictions. Their conservative
leaders count as many as 12 states
on the bandwagon. That is one thing.
But even the most conservative of
democrats and republicans, from the
standpoint of the new movement's
chances, gave La Follette at least
five states, Wisconsin, Montana,
Minnesota, North and South Dakota.

But with that low estimate, look
at the line-up. If La Follette carries
those states, he will take 39 votes
into the electoral college. Not so
many, as totals go, but the resulting
situation is what counts.

Coolidge Job Hardest

Take the Coolidge situation. If La
Follette wins in five states, Coolidge
must carry every one of the Republi-
can states, and every one of the
"doubtful" states to prevent the elec-
tion being thrown into the house. If
Coolidge loses more than one impor-
tant state, outside those conceded to
Davis and La Follette, he falls below
the 266 necessary for a choice, and
the selection falls to congress.

How Sates Line Up

The line-up of states, with their
electoral votes, is as follows:

Reasonably sure republicans: Cali-
fornia, 13; Connecticut, 7; Illinois,
29; Kansas, 10; Maine, 6; Massa-
chusetts, 18; Pennsylvania, 38;
Utah, 4; Vermont, 4; Rhode Island,
5; and New Hampshire, 4. Total 138.

Reasonably sure democratic: Ala-
bama, 12; Arizona, 8; Arkansas, 9;
Florida, 8; Georgia, 14; Kentucky,
13; Louisiana, 10; Maryland, 8;
Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Ne-
braska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Mexico,
3; North Carolina, 12; Oklahoma,
10; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee,
12; Texas, 20; Virginia, 12; and West
Virginia, 8. Total 200.

The doubtful states are: New
York, 45; New Jersey, 14; Ohio, 24;
Indiana, 15; Oregon, 5; Washington,
7; Michigan, 15; Iowa, 13; Colorado,
6; Delaware, 3; Idaho, 4; Wyoming,
3. Total 154.

The other five are conceded to
La Follette.

La Follette has a chance in six
of these "doubtful" states, Idaho,
Wyoming, Michigan, Oregon, Wash-
ington and Iowa. The democrats
have a chance in six others, New
York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana,
Colorado and Delaware.

Coolidge needs them all to get 266
votes. A loss of 26 would put the
republican candidate below the limit,
throwing the choice to the house.

RITCHY RITCHIE RICHEY

The annual Ritchey reunion will
be held Aug. 9, 1924 on the Ritchey
farm in Snake Spring Valley four
miles north of Everett and on the
state road leading to Loysburg. We
especially urge all of the Ritchey clan
to be present. Come yourself and tell
your friends for they are also wel-
come.

Prominent speakers of the clan
from different parts of the state have
promised to be here. Arrangements
are being made for good music.
Bring your basket well filled.

Historical program A. M. Music
and addresses P. M.

Albert Ritchey, Pres.
July 25, Aug. 1

FRIENDS COVE
LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, pastor
Bortz Sunday School 9.30, Holy
Communion 10.30

St. James: Sunday School 1.30,
Holy Communion 2.30.

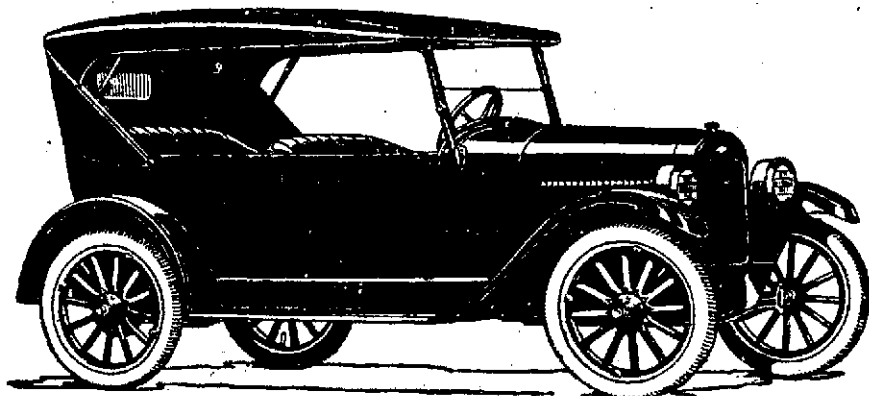
REIGHARD REUNION

The second annual reunion of the
Reighard family will be held in the
Schroyer grove near St. Clairsville,
Pa., on Thursday, August 14th, 1924.

A special program is being arrang-
ed for this occasion and all relatives
and friends of the Reighard clan are
requested to bring their baskets and
spend the day together.

Come, meet and become acquaint-
ed with your relatives and friends.
July 28, Aug. 1

Overheard.
"Naw, sah, I jes' couldn't get no
results with them dices. It's only got
one shirt between me and starvation."
—Nashville Tennessean.



\$495 f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Lowest Priced Quality Automobile
EVERY CHEVROLET Is Fully Equipped
When Sold.

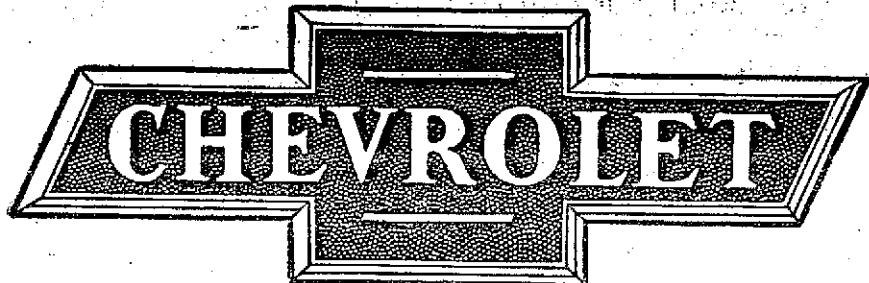
It has electric lights and starter, gasoline tank in the
rear, demountable rims and extra rim and tire carrier,
3-speed transmission and reverse, speedometer and
all necessary indicators on the instrument board, cur-
tains open with doors of open models. All closed
models have high grade Fisher Bodies with plate
glass windows.

There is nothing more to buy but the license.

Costs least per mile for gasoline and oil.

There are more than 10,000 dealers and service
stations throughout the country. Repairs are made
on a low-cost flat rate system.

for Economical Transportation



All Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

BEDFORD GARAGE
Bedford, Pa.

GET RID OF THAT BACKACHE!

Bedford People Point the Way

The constant aching of a bad back
The weariness, the tired feeling;
Headaches, dizziness, nervousness
Distressing urinary disorders—
Are often signs of failing kidneys
And too serious to be neglected.
Get rid of these troubles!

Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant
diuretic to the kidneys.
Hosts of people recommend Doan's.
This is a Bedford case.

You can verify it.
Mrs. Carrie Russell, 200 W. Pitt
St., says: "When I stooped I was
taken with a sharp, stabbing pain
across my kidneys and I thought my
back would break when I straight-
ened. I had dizzy spells and specks
appeared before me. When I got up
mornings, I was hardly able to stand,
I was so stiff and lame. My kidneys
acted irregularly. I used Doan's
Pills and was cured entirely. I have
been feeling fine ever since."

Mrs. Russell is only one of many
Bedford people who have gratefully
endorsed Doan's Pills: If your back
aches—if your kidneys bother you,
don't simply ask for a kidney rem-
edy ask distinctly for DOAN'S PILLS,
the same that Mrs. Russell had—the
remedy backed by home testimony.
60 cents at all dealers. Foster-Mil-
burn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. "When
Your Back is Lame—Remember the
Name." Adv.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m., 11 a. m.
the cause of Near East Relief will
be presented by Mr. E. G. Chreiman.
Solo by Mrs. Charles Longenecker. At
7.30 P. M. Mr. Chreiman, who in his
capacity as a mechanical engineer
has traveled extensively in Russia,
Turkey, Armenia and Palestine, will
bring the message for our Kingdom
service.

One Good They Do.

Some folks find fault so much that
they don't see the good in anything.



"Are You There?"

The Englishman says "Are you there?" when answering the
telephone. The average American answers "Hello." Both are
wrong. "Hello," "Who's this?" and "What do you want?" like
"Are you there?" are time-killing and annoying phrases that only
help to slow down the service.

Answer your telephone by saying, "This is Brown & Co., Mr.
Smith speaking," and doubtless you will hear in reply, "Good
morning, Mr. Smith. This is Mr. Jones."

Try out this plan. It's a good one.

CLAR TELEPHONE COMPANY, BEDFORD, PA.

BUICK DELIVERIES

Buick Touring: Maberry Claar,
Queena, Pa.

CHEVROLET DELIVERIES

Touring: Nave Brothers, Center-
ville; Harry A. Fair, Mann's Choiceff
Wilson C. Berkley, Bedford, Dt.
Sport Touring: A. E. Hufferd,
Mann's Choice.

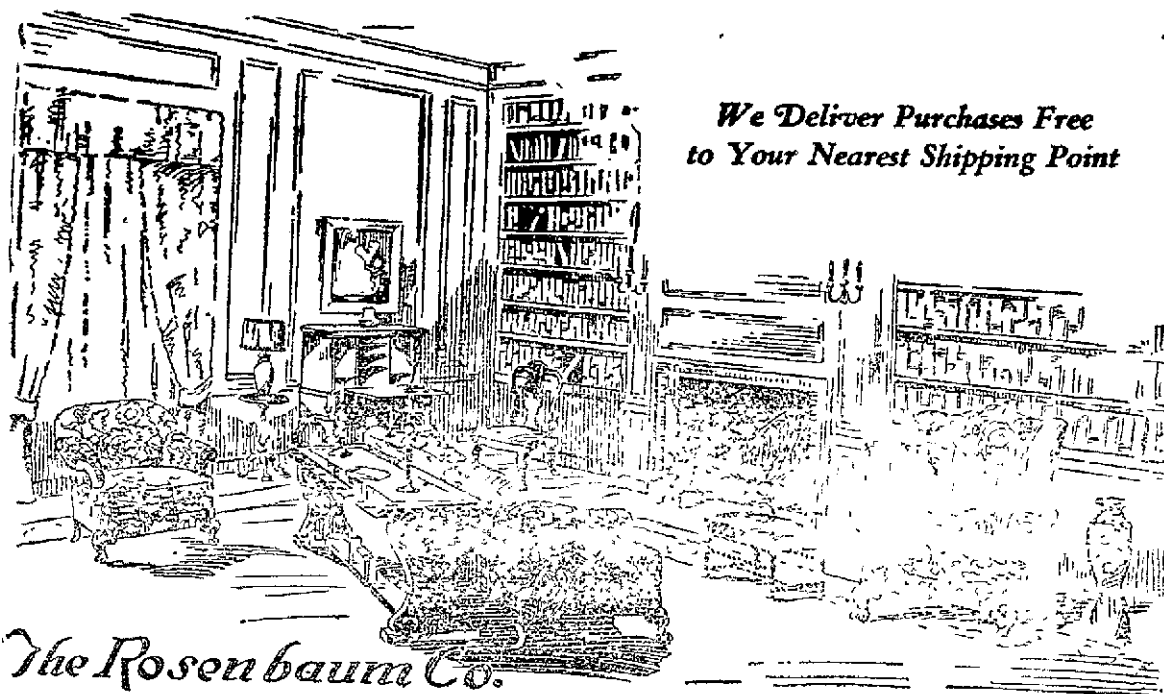
Coups: Miss Frances Mattingly,
Bedford; Emory D. Claar, Bedford;
S. U. Hammer, Bedford; Geo. W.
Koontz, Bedford, R. D.
Sedan: J. Frederick Greenleaf,
Bedford.
Roadster: Oscar Rose, Bedford, R.
D.

THE ROSENBAUM co.

SIXTH, LIBERTY, PENN

PITTSBURGH, PENNA.

PHONE GRANT 4.00



The Rosenbaum Co.

OUR AUGUST SALE of Quality Furniture

BEGINS FRIDAY AUGUST FIRST

Savings Average 15% to 33 1/3%

AN event hitherto of great proportions, our August Furniture Sale this year becomes an occasion of unsurpassed importance in the life of every home owner who desires quality furniture at moderate cost.

The Rosenbaum Gradual Payment Plan is for your convenience—by means of this liberal arrangement you pay for your purchases over a given period of time, a small deposit will hold any piece for future delivery.

Advance Selections May Now be Made at the Special August Sale Prices

WATCH PITTSBURGH NEWSPAPERS EVERY DAY FOR THE SPECIAL AUGUST SALE FEATURES

Upholstering & Furniture Repairing SAVE MONEY

Don't destroy your old furniture because it needs fixing. Your old Parlor Suit, Couch, Davenport, Rockers, Dinners, or any old Furniture has better frames & spring work than you can buy today. We recover and make it like new for less than one half the price of new it and will wear longer. Chairs recaned, Mattresses made over. Bed springs repaired.

All Work Guaranteed.

Samples of covering Shown & Estimates given.

H. R. BRADY
17 South St.
EVERETT, PA.

BEDFORD ROUTE 5

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hengst of King were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Claycomb.

Job Walters was stricken with paralysis on Tuesday of last week. He is somewhat improved at this time.

Mrs. Frank James and four children of Baltimore, Md., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Roberts.

Levi Lybarger had a valuable cow seriously injured last week when she attempted to cross a smooth woven wire fence.

Mrs. Luther Zimmers and daughters, Virginia and Walda, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Harrison and two children and Holderban of Ridgely, W. Va., were guests at John Zimmers on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Wineland returned to her home in Ellerslie after a month's visit with her aunt Mrs. G. W. Smith.

Mrs. Sarah Holler of Modley, Miss Susie Powell of Berlin, Miss Sarah Swager of Fossilville, are spending sometime at Levi Lybargers.

Frank Imter purchased 800 baby chicks from E. E. Devore at Chalybeate. They are of the Barred Plymouth Rock and Single Comb White

Leghorn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hockings left by automobile for a week's visit with the former's relatives in the state of New York.

Miss Margaret Smith of near Rainsburg is the guest of Miss Catherine Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hoagland and James Jones of Wolfsburg spent Sunday at Daniel Hershbergers.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Rev. Geo. K. Ely, Pastor "The American Relief" will be presented through the charge by a representative from Headquarters, Phila., Pa., as follows:

Pleasant Hill: July 27th, at 10.00 A. M.

St. Paul's: Aug. 3rd at 10.00 A. M. St. Luke's: Aug. 3rd at 2.00 P. M.

Please disregard the announcements in hand for the 27th instant. The Ladies' Aid of the Pleasant Hill Congregation has beautified the parsonage by papering. There is still a little room for improvement.

Superlative Ill-Breeding.

There is an ill-breeding to which, whatever our rank and nature, we are almost equally susceptible. The ill-breeding that comes from want of consideration of others.—Bulwer-Lytton.

ROUND KNOB

The festival which was held in Foster's Grove on Saturday evening by the Sun Beam class was quite a success.

Emma Winter and her sister Erma visited at the home of Charley Smouse on Monday last.

Mrs. Francis Riley of Altoona is visiting her sister-in-law Albert S. Figard.

Charley Wright, Road Commissioner on District No. 3, has made quite an improvement on the Ground Hog Mountain Road. He has improved quite a few places. He is very good Supervisor and deserves much credit for his good road building.

Amelia S. Figard gave the Rain Bow Class a Tea Party on Last Wednesday. The day was spent in playing various games and swimming. Those who were present were: Blanch Goworty, Mildred Figard, Ethel Forman, Deesie Thomas, Josephine Gowarty, Norma Hinnish, Margaret Figard, Marie Horton, Jeanette Figard, Lillian Kriner, Ruth Figard and Amelia Figard.

Certie Thomas and Samuel Thomas and wife Edna of New Grenada, visited at the home of Harvey Clark on Saturday last.

Mrs. Maud Chamberlain of Pittsburgh is visiting relatives at Round Knob the past week.

Fred Foster and sister Maxine who has been away working spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Cook Foster.

The store building of A. J. Himes in the upper end of town burned on Sunday morning.

Clara Mort and her friend Harry Kippert of Huntingdon, Naoma Mort and her friend Walter Ramsey of Huntingdon and Glen Klapper of Ryde, Pa., Angetta Mort, Lancelle Mort, Alfred Mort, and Bessie Figard all visited at the home of Raymond S. Figard on Sunday.

Those who visited at the home of Albert S. Figard on Sunday last were: Chester Foor and wife, Mrs. Dora Bollman, Mrs. William Forman and Mike Gowarty and family.

William Thomas and wife of Phillipsburg was visiting their son Harry Thomas the past week.

Reverend Kriner and wife and family visited at the home of Alex Foreman on last Wednesday picking cherries.

The Bush Meeting which has been in progress for the past week, starting July 19, has been very largely

attended.

Miss Beryl Tovola Winter and Rev. Wilmer Weaver of Six Mile Run were united in marriage last week. They are a bright young couple. Miss Winter is liked by all who know her. They have the best wishes of their friends. Daisy.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF BEDFORD COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

To Lulu Singleton of Grafton, W. Va., Charles Brown of Romney, W. Va. and any other persons who may be interested in the matter.

You are hereby notified that an application has been presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, Pennsylvania by Emma Johnson to prove a lost deed for a certain house and one half lot situated in the Borough of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, on the west side of West Street and bounded on the south by property of Wm. Hall, deceased, and on the north by the property of Harry Corle, fronting on West Street thirty feet and six inches and extending back two hundred and forty feet to an alley, mad by Bertha Young and Aaron Young her husband, on October 8, 1904, conveying said premises to Emma Johnson and William Young as joint tenants. This is to require you the said Lulu Singleton and the said Charles Brown and all others whom it may concern to appear in court on Monday the 1st day of September, 1924 at 10 o'clock a. m. and make answer upon oath or affirmation, to said bill or petition.

George R. Shneck, Prothonotary Bedford, Pa., July 23, 1924. July 25, Aug. 15.

SPRING HOPE

Vuella Hull, wife and daughter of Harrisburg and William Hull of Johnstown were week end visitors at H. L. Hulls.

Mrs. Mary Blackburn of Philadelphia a former resident of this place, is spending some time with her son Isaac Blackburn on the homestead farm near here.

Miss Helen Hunter is working at present for Mrs. Larence Wendel near Fishertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hinton of New Paris visited Mrs. Minnie Miller and daughter Elsie on Sunday evening.

Harold Davis of Ocean City is spending some time with home folks.

Mrs. Ralph Knisely of Swissvale and two children are visiting Mrs. Kniselys parents Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Smith.

Pilarim.

Wed to Settle Dispute About an Old Estate

By AUGUSTUS SHERWIN

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THE Duke of Hecklenburg paraded his ancestral halls in a high state of mental turmoil.

"It must be done!" he advised his private secretary. "Either the Duke of Bolstein must divide the new duchy his son has inherited, or war—war to the knife!"

"Sire, in these peaceful times?" remonstrated his secretary, timidly and with fear and trembling. "In these peaceful times, arbitration—"

"No!" interrupted Hecklenburg forcibly, with a black frown. "Why, our own coffers have borne over one-half the expense of building up the towns. Must we lose all that?"

"But the law—"

"I am the law!" pronounced the duke loudly. "Who dare dispute it?"

"Not I—but the choleric Bolstein, his lawful son Leopold? I beg you, sire, think well before you act."

"I am resolved," declared the duke. "You will convey my ultimatum to Bolstein forthwith. You will also visit Lady Constance at Burhild and advise her to return home."

The secretary shrugged his shoulders with resignation and lowered his eyes in despair. However, Werther departed on his mission. He conveyed his message to the Duke Bolstein. He left the ducal palace in a new fright.

"War, eh?" snarled the old savage, showing his teeth—"to the knife!" Take back that word to your old tyrant of a master. Not a rod of the ground shall he have. To my son it belongs by rightful inheritance and my son shall reign as sole master of Wogran."

Werther proceeded to visit the Castle Burhild. Its countess was a distant relative of Duke Hecklenburg. His daughter, Constance had been there on a visit for a month. As the secretary entered the spacious grounds he removed his cap to bow low to the object of his visit—the Lady Constance. She occupied a rustic seat in a nest of rare greenery. A handsome royal looking young man was by her side. Werther's eyes widened and he whistled low to himself.

"Mercy spare complication of a new suitor for the Lady Constance!" he uttered fervently and entered the castle to meet the chamberlain of Constance, the countess.

To her Werther imparted his orders as to the speedy return of Lady Constance to her native realm. The kindly yet tactful eyes of the old lady sparkled as she said:

"Unheard of, impossible! Why this urgency? Lady Constance has yet to spend a month with my sister in Wogran. So you will inform my illustrious brother-in-law."

Upon his return to Hecklenburg his master stormed and raged, as he always did when his will was crossed. However, when Werther imparted his gift from Bolstein the duke shot out from his incensed mind everything about war—war—war!

On a certain morning from the west appeared outside the walls of Wogran the forces of Hecklenburg. Almost simultaneously on the east approach the thousands of Bolstein came into view. There was a broad causeway running across a stretch of marsh land. It was guarded by cannons.

The rival forces deployed on either side of the causeway. A conflict would be precipitated should either army attempt to march upon this causeway. While the dukes each in his own camp was holding a consultation as to the propriety of a forward movement, there appeared from the castle a herald, trumpet-armed. He advanced down the causeway until within challenging distance of the two camps.

"The Grand Duke of Hecklenburg, etc., etc.," and here following a long list of titles, and "the Grand Duke of Bolstein, etc., etc."

Bolstein, his disdainful nose high in the air, Hecklenburg refusing to even look at his bitter enemy, with their retinue the two dukes reached the governor's great reception hall. To their surprise not that functionary but young Leopold greeted them, arrayed in official robes and smiling brightly.

"My son!" shouted the astonished father.

"Ha! a trick, a plot, a trap!" roared the Duke Hecklenburg. "Already in violence of law and equity he has gobbled up Wogran!"

"By inheritance and sharing control and ownership—mutually with my wife—my wife!" began Leopold smoothly. "Your wife?" gasped he of Bolstein.

"She is here," and Leopold drawing aside a drapery revealed the blushing, charming bride—she of the garden sent at Burhild.

"My daughter!" blurted out the aysified Hecklenburg.

"His majesty the emperor has approved," announced Leopold. "We thought it best to wed to settle the dispute concerning Wogran, for the sake of peace."

"And love!" whispered Constance radiantly.

"Ha! ha!" commented Bolstein. "Ha! ha!" rejoined Hecklenburg, and they shook hands.

"Brother," submitted Bolstein meekly, "there will be no battle."

"No, a tournament instead," declared Hecklenburg effusively. "To celebrate the union of the two best royal houses in the empire."

Pilarim.

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The health talk of the Pennsylvania Department of Health is prepared this week by Mr. R. E. Irwin, chief, Division of Milk Control. Mr. Irwin says:

"These are the days when the weather man reports 'highest temperature 90'; lowest temperature 70 degrees." This temperature is just fine for the growth of lactic acid bacteria and many letters are received from milk consumers complaining about sour milk. It is true that even under these temperature conditions milk should keep sweet for 24 hours after delivery if properly cared for from the time it is produced on the dairy farm until it is used in the home.

During warm weather, milk is usually delivered early in the morning and it is the duty of the consumer to bring the bottles of milk inside an insulated container in which the milk may be placed. It is wise to hold the bottles under the cold water spout and wash the caps and the outside of the bottles to remove dust and any milk on the outside. Then dry and place the bottles in the coldest part of the refrigerator. Only the amount of milk to be used should be placed on the table. Warm and cold milk should not be mixed.

If milk is properly cared for in the home and then sours in a few hours after delivery, the consumer has just reason for complaint. Such complaints should be made to the local milk inspector or local board of health. We are interested in having each consumer receive safe clean milk and use more milk.

Sour milk does not indicate an unsafe milk. All milk should sour. Cleanliness and low temperatures simply retard the natural growth of the organisms which produce souring. In fact many of us do not use enough butter-milk or sour milk. On the other hand, children need fresh, sweet milk and a sudden change from sweet to partly sour milk is frequently accompanied by digestive disturbances. For better health, demand a safe, clean, sweet, raw or pasteurized milk, containing about 2 1/2 percent butter fat and provide a quart or more daily for each member of the household. If in doubt concerning the safety of your supply, consult the board of health."

SCHWELLSBURG

T. H. Luken left on last Friday for his home at Coffeyville, Kan., after a two weeks visit with his brother.

Mrs. J. B. Colvin had a large porch erected to the front of her house which adds to the appearance of it.

Mr. C. R. McGregor and wife, Mr. W. A. McGregor and Mrs. Walker of Alum Bank spent a few hours with T. H. Luken and family on last Thursday.

A. G. Colvin returned to his home at Williamsport last Thursday.

T. H. Luken and family spent a few days with friends in Windber and Alum Bank on Sunday.

Mr. Smouse and family of near Belden and Mr. Morehead and family of Bedford spent Sunday with Mr. Joseph Mock and family.

Mrs. W. Howard Long and four children of Alliance, O., were recent visitors of her mother Mrs. Sarah Fitzmons.

Samuel Fisher and family spent a couple days last week with his brothers near New Buena Vista.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Motzky spent a couple hours on Sunday eve with his mother, Mrs. Samuel Henry near New Buena Vista, who is seriously ill.

Mr. Robt. McMullen of Wexham is visiting his sister Miss Blanch McMullen.

Theophilus Slack, wife and son and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Helman of Johnstown spent the week end here.

Mr. Wm. Barley of Point, spent a few hours on Saturday with his niece Mrs. John G. Slack.

Mrs. Geo. W. Colvin visited friends at Gettysburg a day or so last week.

Quite a number of the members of the I. O. O. F. No. 870, Lodge visited the lodge at Buffalo Mills last Saturday night and all report having a nice evening.

Mrs. Lloyd Gambert and children left on Monday to visit relatives at Bedford and Lybargers.

On Monday night about 1 o'clock a thief forced open a side door, and entered the home of Mrs. Percy Bellas and took a lot of her silverware. No doubt they would have gotten more, but the dog being in the house made such a fuss, that Mrs. Bellas and Robert, Mr. Bellas having left home in the morning being awakened started down stairs to investigate and the thief grabbed a box containing a lot of articles fled. No clue as yet has been found.

A number of our town people took in the K. K. K. celebration below Bedford last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. G. of Somerset were Sunday visitors of H. P. Williams and his sister.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—An industrious man desirous of making \$40.00 to \$70.00 weekly in Bedford County, to sell Whitmer's extracts, home remedies, toilet articles, soaps, spices, etc. Little capital needed. Car or team necessary. No experience required. Write for full particulars.

The H. C. Whitmer Company
Columbus, Indiana

Dept. 198.
July 18—25, Aug. 1 *

Wanted rags of sufficient size to use as mops or washing. Bring or mail to Gazette Office. 5 cents per pound.

WANTED—A second hand 2 or 3 off burner stove. Apply to.

Mrs. A. G. Wolf,
Bedford, Pa.
July 25, 1st.

SALESMAN WANTED—An energetic, reliable man to follow up trade and solicit new business in this vicinity; full time or part time; permanent employment at good wages if successful.

Hoope, Bro. & Thomas Co.
West Chester, Pa.

600 Acres in Nurseries
Established 70 Years

July 18, Aug 1 *

FOR SALE—Team of horses, weight about 3,000 lbs., in good condition; reason for selling, have no use for them.

S. A. Koontz,
Bedford, Pa.
July 25.

NOTICE

All persons take notice that Alice Lillian Hammer, my wife has ceased cohabiting with me and has left my home and that I will not be responsible for any bills she incurs on my credit.

Ross E. Hammer,
New Paris, Pa.
July 25, Aug. 8 *

FOR SALE—Celery plants, self bleaching, White Plume, Winter Queen, 40c per 100. Mail orders filled.

Mary C. Whlin,
256 East Street, Bedford
July 18, Aug. 8 *

FOR SALE—4 lots, situated on Northwest corner of Juliana and Mann Sts.

Bedford Sanitary Bakery,
May 2 ft.

Apartment for Rent—4 rooms and bath. Centrally located.

Jere C. West,
June 2 ft.

Take or mail your Kodak finishing and enlarging to L. M. Smith, East Pitt St., Bedford, Pa. Home portraiture a specialty. County phone.

Mar. 28 ft.

WANTED—Chickens. Best market prices paid for large varieties.

Hoffman Hotel,
Bedford, Pa.

OBSSNA

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hammond and Mr. and Mrs. Nickes and children of Altoona spent Sunday here with the former's sister Miss Mary Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Kramer Hershberger and daughter of Altoona spent Sunday with home folks.

Miss Maude Heltzel was a guest of Miss Lida Sticker of Intertown.

Mr. Paul Hoagland of Johnstown visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hoagland.

Mr. and Mrs. Stokes and children Mr. and Mrs. Boyd and children and Frank Stokes of Johnstown were guests at W. J. McCallion's.

Mrs. Sadie Mack of Roaring Spring visited the sister Mrs. Harry Wiegarter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. W. and two children of Altoona visited Mrs. Ickes' mother Mrs. Ella Clear.

Miss Hazel Smith of Johnstown has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Zimmerman.

Harry McCallion and family of Altoona were callers on Sunday at W. J. McCallion's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heltzel are visiting their daughter Mrs. Dan Stiffel of Eldorado.

Mr. Wm. and Miss Ada Hershberger of Altoona visited their father Mr. Job Hershberger.

Building Material of all Kind.

MILLER'S
Mann's Choice, Pa.

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

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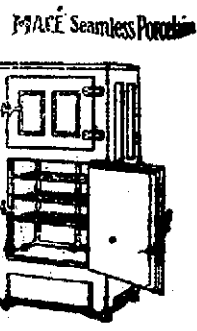
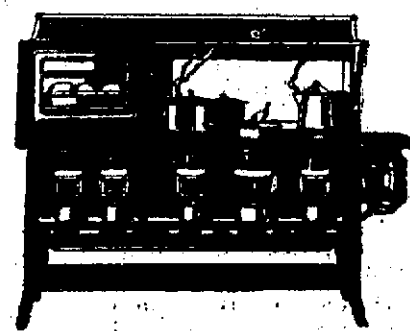
July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

July 18, Aug. 1 *

C-A-M-P-I-N-G?

Are you going camping this Summer? If you are let us assist you in selecting your camping needs. We have a large line of Gas Stoves of the famous Camp Kook line, Oil Stoves, Folding Camp Stoves, Cot, Cot Pads, Folding Tables, Camp Stools, Camp Chairs, Fishing Supplies and a host of other supplies for a pleasant camping party.



Don't forget our regular Summer line of goods. We have something good to offer in Oil Stoves, Refrigerators, Porch Swings, Screen Doors and Screen Windows.

FARMERS

We have your line, too,—Green Castle Cradles, Grain Rakes, Binder Twine, Harvesting Oils, Snaithes, Scythes, Grindstones, Hay Rope and Hay Tools.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK ONLY

2-8 and 6-8 Screen Door \$2.10
Porch Rocker 4.25
Hand Sprayers25

Don't forget Dollar Day at our store. You will find some real bargains on that day in this store.

WHOLESALE RETAIL

METZGER HDWE. & HOUSEFURNISHING CO.
BEDFORD, PENNA.

Richelieu Theatre

Bedford, Pa.

Our Motto—"Clean Pictures"

Shows Start 7:15 and 9:00 P. M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MONDAY—TUESDAY, JULY 28—29

"THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING"—CONSTANCE BINNEY in a vivid fascinating picture, revealing life of today in tune with the times. The lure of the White Lights and luxuries. Fame is the flame that entices the moths. EDMUND BREESSE and MARY CARR are in the cast. News Reel and SPORTLIGHT. Prices 10 and 30 cents.

WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY, JULY 30—31

"ROY OF MINE"—Do you understand your boy? Have you failed as a father or as a mother? We urge every parent and child to see this picture of a man who was a success as a husband but a failure as a father. Story by BOOTH TARKINGTON, with BEN ALEXANDER, IRENE RICH, HENRY WALTHALL and ROCKLIFE FELLOWS. LARRY SEMON in a side splitting comedy entitled "THE BAKERY". Prices 10 and 30 cents.

FRIDAY—SATURDAY, AUGUST 1—2

"HIS CHILDREN'S CHILDREN"—Are we losing all our ideals, in our mad scramble for the dollar? Is the dollar sign the stain on our present day morals? Every family in town should see this amazing production of the most sensational novel in year by ARTHUR TRAIN. This shows the night life in Broadway palaces and Greenwich Village. Featuring BEBE DANIELS, GEORGE FAWCETT, DOROTHY MCKAIL, MAHLON HAMILTON and an all star cast. News Reel and HAROLD LLOYD comedy. Prices 20 and 40 cents. Matinee on Saturday at 2.30 P. M. Prices 10 and 20 cents.

DON'T WORRY

about baking for the Picnic next week as we will have a full line of Fancy Cookies, Cakes, Rolls, Sandwich Bread, Nut Bread and Pies, which you can purchase at special prices during our "Wednesday Special" Sale—the day before the Picnic.

BEDFORD SANITARY BAKERY

COME IN AND SEE

The Atwater-Kent Radio Set

Special Prices on all Lighting Fixtures

All National Mazda Lamps reduced in price.

Buy them by the carton.

We carry a full line of Electrical Merchandise

House wiring a specialty



DIEHL & WHETSTONE

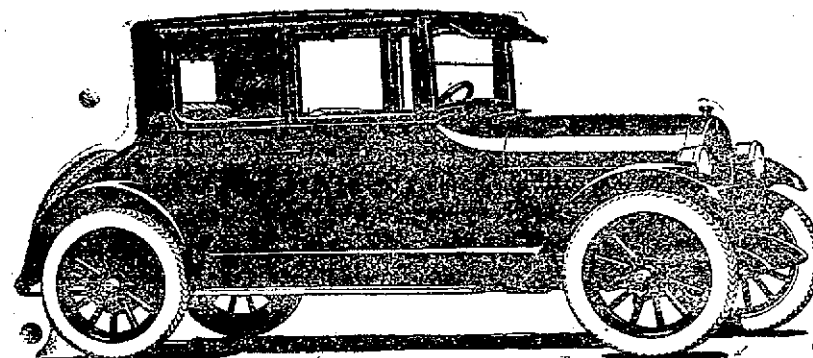
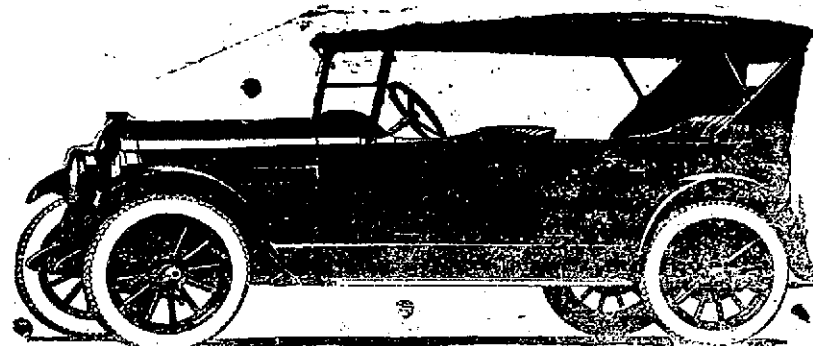
Bottled Senses, English Ad—Special cows kept for infants and invalids, and delivered in bottles.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Worst of all Fines, One job worse than being a wife is working in a restaurant where it is always meal time.—Reading Times.

Six Cylinder Cars At Price of Fours

A New Standard of Values

Oldsmobile



SPECIAL SALE ON TIRES and TUBES

30 x 3 1-2 Tires \$7.50

30 x 3 1-2 Tubes \$1.50

Larger Sizes Also Greatly Reduced

These Prices Are Good for Two Weeks if Stock Holds Out.

CAN THIS ENGINE EVER WEAR OUT?

PRESSURE-FEED LUBRICATION: In the Oldsmobile Six engine you find pressure-feed lubrication to every revolving part. This superior lubrication system means long life.

BIG CRANKSHAFT: Perfectly balanced. That means elimination of vibration—and vibration is another foe of long life.

OVERSIZE BEARINGS: Airplane type—used in Liberty engines during the war. Require no adjustment or replacement for 30,000 or 40,000 miles.

SPLENDID COOLING: Water flows all the way around all the six cylinders, valve seats and spark plug openings. Result—perfectly cooling, no distortion, longer life. Valves are unusually large, cylinders are "honed" to a glass-like smoothness, perfectly-fitting grey iron pistons carry hammered rings. Result—perfect compressed, surplus power and unusual long life.

You owe it to your pocketbook to investigate this Oldsmobile Six thoroughly.

Five Passenger Touring Car \$795

Two Passenger Roadster \$785

Five Passenger Sport Touring \$915

Two Passenger Cab \$985

Four Passenger Coupe \$1075

Five Passenger Sedan \$1135

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific on high gear.

FORT BEDFORD AUTO CO.

at

FORT BEDFORD GARAGE

Sole Distributors for Bedford County

OLDSMOBILE SIX

Sole Distributors of Mason Tires and Tubes for Bedford County

Real Estate For Sale

BUNGALOWS

BUILDING LOTS

FARMS

TIMBER LANDS

Ask for list.

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

FOR SALE—Remington Portable Typewriters, Oliver Typewriters. Look them over.

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Life, Fire, Automobile and Casualty Insurance in all branches.

Rush C. Litzinger

Bedford, Pa.

John D. Rockefeller

"Real opportunity", says the Oil King, "comes only to the man with ready money. Save some."

3 per cent a year, compounded quarterly, is paid on Your Savings in This Bank.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

Where Savings Are Safe

Just a Few of the Many Seasonable Articles That Can be Obtained at

Shoemaker Drug Store

Fly tox, Poultry Products, Egg Preserver, Antiseptic Foot Powder, Sunburn Lotion, Deodorants, Thermos Bottle, Thermos Lunch Kit, Kodaks and Films, Toilet Water, Bathing Caps, Antiseptic Baby Powder,

Our stock of drugs and patent medicine is complete. 10 years experience in Drug Work.

Trust your prescriptions with us, they will be filled with the most exact care.

Your credit good for 30 days.

Phone in your order

Great Uplifter.

For God's sake, love somebody, something, some ideal, anything besides self.—Love is the uplifter.—Forbes Magazine.

More Advice.

Keep out of debt. Then when opportunity knocks you won't be afraid to go to the door.—Louisville Courier Journal.